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A Summer Morning's Song.

I.

Up, sleeper! dreamer, up! for now
There's gold upon the mountain's brow,
There's light on forests, lakes and meadows,
The dew-drops shine on flow'ret bells;
The village clock of morning tells.
Up, men! out, cattle! for the dells
And dingles teem with shadows.

II.

The very beast that crops the flower
Hath welcome for the dawning hour.
Aurora smiles—her beckonings claim thee.
Listen—look round! The chirp, the hum,
Sing, low and blest—there's nothing dumb,
All love, all life! Come, slumberers, come
The meanest thing shall shame thee.

—*Harper's Bazar.*

Master Johnny's Next Door Neighbor.

"It was spring the first time that I saw her,
for her papa and mamma moved in
Next door, just as skating was over, and marbles about to begin.
For the fence in our back yard was broken,
and I saw as I peeped through the slat,
There were 'Johnny Jump-ups' all around her,
and I knew it was spring just by that.

"I never knew whether she saw me—for she
didn't say nothing to me,
But 'Ma!' here's a slat in the fence broke, and
the boy that is next door can see.'
But the next day I climbed on our wood shed,
as you know, mamma says I've a right,
And she calls out, 'Well, peekin' is manners"
and I answered her, 'Suss is perlite!'

"But I wasn't a bit mad, no, papa, and to
prove it the very next day,
When she ran past our fence in the morning I
happened to get in her way,
For you know I am 'chunked' and clumsy, as
she says are all boys of my size,
And she nearly upset me, she did, pa, and
laughed till tears came in her eyes.

"And then we were friends from that moment,
for I knew that she told Kitty Sage,
And she wasn't a girl that would flatter, 'that
she thought I was tall for my age.'
And I gave her four apples that evening, and
took her to ride on my sled,
And—'What am I telling you this for?' Why
papa, my neighbor is dead!

You don't hear one-half I am saying—I really
do think it's too bad!
Why, you might have seen crape on her door-
knob, and noticed to-day I've been sad.
And they've got her a coffin of rosewood, and
they say they have dressed her in white,
And I've never once looked through the fence,
pa, since she died—at eleven last night

'And tha says it's decent and proper, as I was
her neighbor and friend,
That I should go there to the funeral, and she
thinks that you ought to attend;
But I am so clumsy and awkward, I know I
shall be in the way,
And suppose they should speak to me, papa, I
wouldn't know just what to say.

"So I think I will get up quite early, I know I
sleep late, but I know
"I'll be safe to wake up if our Bridget pulls
the string that I'll tie to my toe.
And I'll crawl through the fence and I'll
gather the 'Johnny Jump-ups' as they
grew
Round her feet the first day that I saw her—
and, papa, I'll give them to you.

"For you're a big man, and you know, pa,
can come and go just where you choose,
And you'll take the flowers in to her, and sure,
ly they'll never refuse;
But, papa, don't say they're from Johnny.
They won't understand, don't you see,
But just lay them down on her bosom, and,
papa, she'll know they're from me."

—*Bret Harte.*

IN LOVE AND IN DEBT.

"Who is that, Carrie?"

"Dionysius Harrington. Is he not handsome?"

"Handsome! I should think he is. What a partner for the Lancers! or to take one sleigh-riding, or down to supper, or, in fact, anywhere where a *tete-a-tete* was a possible contingent."

"He is sure to be at the Nevilles' ball to-night. Perhaps you may be able to test your opinion on that subject."

"If he is there, I certainly shall."

"Provided you have an opportunity. 'Handsome Dion' is in great request; but then yours is quite a new face, and a debutante is always sure of a certain amount of attention."

Carrie's tone was a little piqued, and pretty Margery Heywood felt that it was just as well to drop the subject. Fortunately Broadway affords plenty of conversational resources, and some imported costumes in a window supplied a topic of interest quite equal to handsome Dionysius Harrington.

Perhaps in Margery's mind there was an unacknowledged connection between the two. Dion and dress were not so very far apart; for a man who attired himself so elegantly was not likely to be indifferent to the toilets of the women whom he delighted—or condescended—to honor.

This point settled in her own mind, Margery was full of confidence. She had been brought up in a world where the milliner and tailor

"Are throned powers, and share the general state."

Her own dress was always perfect; her ribbons never *chiffonne*, her gloves new, her general costume like a morning-glory before twelve o'clock—it had no yesterday. Indeed, she considered negligence in dress one of the deadly sins among respectable people. So that, under any circumstances, she would have prepared carefully for the Neville ball; but it was certainly worth extra trouble when she was thankful of a man who could appreciate colors and combinations. Her reward was with her, for she had a great success that night. Her toilet was the rarest and richest in the room, and Dion Harrington signified his approval by the honor of three waltzes. After such a mark of distinction, Margery could repose, as it were, upon the sense of her own perfections.

They were sitting chatting together; and there was a look on Dion's face which absolutely indicated that he had forgotten himself, and was admiring some one else. Margery was certainly doing her best to charm him, and she instinctively found out the best way—she was making Dion talk in a manner that really amazed himself. Among men he was a sensible fellow, with plenty of his own opinions; but among ladies he generally relied on his personal advantages.

Besides, his object was to conquer women rather than to amuse them, and he had generally found a few sighs and glances a very effective method of subjugation. But this night he was actually talking to Margery on every kind of topic, and feeling, also, an obligation on himself to say the cleverest thing he could think of at the time. After their first waltz he began his usual routine of remarks:

"We have had very bad weather lately, have we not?"

Margery did not assent according to rule and precedent, but said, "Really, I wonder you should think so. It is always changing. What more would you have? There was once an old lady who used to tell her grumbling nephew that he ought to be thankful for any weatheat all."

"I think nearly every one grumbles at the weather."

"I have noticed that. If men are not satisfied with a party, or if anything goes wrong in their business or in their view of politics, they grumble at the weather. I don't believe that any two lovers, or any form of government, could stand six weeks of settled sunshine."

Dion looked at this strange girl. She had a metaphysical, dreamy look in her eyes; there was no telling how she might turn the commonest subject. He remembered that he had another engagement, and made his most graceful apologies. Still he was wondering, all the time he was away from Margery, what she was thinking about him, and tormenting himself with the memory of several good things that he might have said, and did not say.

Perhaps that was the reason that he called upon Margery the next day, and the next, and so on indefinitely. In a month the handsome Dionysius was no longer at the general service; he was devoted to Miss Heywood. Then people began to talk. Some very good people, professedly anxious to repress malicious rumors, propagated them; and though they declared them to be incredible, still, unfortunately, they believed them to be only too true.

It is easy to profess indifference to such ill-natured talk, but people cannot be indifferent to the results of it. In this case the rumors reached Margery's aunt at Heywood, and she sent a preemptory order for her niece's return home immediately.

At this order Margery was very cross. She did not want to go back into the country, and she did think that, in some way or other, Dion might have prevented people's remarks. And his little effort to talk the matter over with her only made her more angry; for her loving, anxious heart was waiting to hear something more sweetly personal than:

"I cannot imagine, Miss Heywood, what pleasure people find in gossip."

"You cannot?" snapped Margery. "Well, then, let me tell you that all pleasures are short-lived except that of watching the mistakes of our friends, and comparing them with our own virtues."

"Where shall we meet again?"

"I am no diviner." She was pale and angry, but the tears were in her eyes. She knew that he loved her. Why could he not—why would he not—say so?

"Why?" She asked herself this question all during the next summer. For Dion, having discovered that Miss Heywood was with her invalid aunt in a small village in the Pennsylvania mountains, abandoned at once the delights of fashionable hops and drives, and devoted himself to Miss Heywood and Miss Heywood's aunt.

It was a summer to date from all of life afterward. Such glorious mornings by the trout streams! Such evenings in the moon-lit hills! Such walks, and talks, and rides! "A young man so handsome—so very handsome—a young man so clever and polite, and so respectful to age," Aunt Heywood had never seen. Forty years before, she had had a lover, who went to sea and never came back again, and she believed Dion to be exactly like him. Yes, she was certain that if ever she had been married, and had children, all her sons would have been just like Dion. The old woman loved him, in her way, quite as much as the young one.

This fair and happy summer at length came to a close. Dion found the ladies one morning in the midst of trunks and toilets. A sudden frost had set in, and Aunt Heywood missed the comforts of her own home. Dion lingered, silent and sorrowful, till after lunch, and then he asked Margery to go into the woods for a walk with him. He had a confession to make, he said, if Miss Heywood permitted it.

Miss Heywood thought he might have spoken without her permission. "Too much courtesy, too much courtesy," she whispered her own heart; but she signified her assent by a little nod of her head and a set, steadfast look in the water,

"Miss Heywood—Margery—I want to confess to you what a foolish waste I have made of my life and fortune. Hitherto I have squandered them in the silliest of pursuits."

Margery began to tap her foot restlessly.

"I have been so vain of my good looks."

She looked half slyly and half admiringly through her eyelashes at him.

"And I am sorry to say that, in order to do them justice, I have been very unjust to others. I am very deeply in debt, and—"

"Deeply in debt!" Was that what he had to confess? She colored violently, and rose. "Mr. Harrington, your debts do not concern me, unless—"

"I expect you to pay them? I suppose that is what you think I mean, Miss Heywood. How can you misjudge me so cruelly? I beg pardon for presuming to imagine that you could feel any interest either in the past or future of so worthless a life as mine has hitherto been."

He rose to go, and some dumb, evil spirit possessed the girl. She longed to smile, to speak, to detain him; but she could not permit herself to do it.

"Good-bye, Margery—*dear Margery.* When I venture to speak to you again, I hope to be more deserving of a hearing." He put out his hand, and she would not see it. Oh, it was hard that he would not understand the love and longing and disappointment in her heart! She had a right to be angry with a man so blind; and as she could not for very shame go into a good, womanly passion, she gave vent to her feelings in a very unwomanly exhibition of sarcastic indifference.

But when Dion had really gone, she fell with passionate sobbing upon the ground, until the pines talked soughfully among themselves, and wailed back to her those melancholy tones they learn I know not where.

Aunt Heywood was as broken-hearted as her niece. She brooded on the loss of the gay, beautiful youth, with something of both a mother's and a lover's anguish; and when, a week later, they heard that he had sailed for the coast of Africa as supercargo of a friend's ship, all the sunshine died out of the two lives at Heywood Park.

A year later old Miss Heywood died, and Margery was left sole mistress of her person and fortune. There was some rumors of a strange will made by Miss Heywood in her last hour, which it was thought Margery would dispute. But the rumor died, and the young heiress apparently settled down to a monotonous life, in which nothing seemed left her but the "having loved."

In the second year a little ripple was made in Heywood by the advent of Harry Lake. Harry had been Dion's great friend, and was probably even then in correspondence with him. Margery had always avoided Harry's uncle hitherto; but now, with a sweetness that no old man could resist, she inquired after his health, his crops, and whatever other subject seemed of importance to him.

In fact, she quite won the old bachelor's heart. It was a great grief to him that he could not hope to call her for himself; and he halfdisliked his nephew for his chances. But at any rate he determined that such a nice girl—and such a rich girl—should not go out of the family; and he soon let Harry know that the prospects of inheriting the Lake estate rested very much upon his marriage with Margery.

"But suppose the young lady will not have me, uncle?"

"You are not to suppose failure, sir, in anything. You have no rivals here—but me," the old man grumbled, not very pleasantly.

Harry was in a dilemma, and he sat thinking long over it that night. But he was endowed with a nature singularly honest, and at this juncture it helped him better than intrigue. He simply wrote a little note to Margery, asking permission to see her next day at noon. He received, as he expected, a cordial assent; and so, putting Dion's last letter in his pocket, he went almost confidently over to Heywood Park.

It was a very pleasant meeting, but Harry was determined not to let their conversation drift into generalities. "Miss Heywood," he said, "I am going to ask from you a very singular favor. I—I want you. In short, I want you to refuse to marry me."

Margery could not help a smile at Harry's awkwardness. She readily divined that he had something important to say to her, and that he had, in his eagerness to be perfectly plain about it, begun at the end instead of the beginning. So she said, "I shall certainly refuse you—when you ask me, Mr. Lake."

"Oh, that of course! No fellow like me expects to get a hearing, after poor Dion could not succeed. But the truth is just this: my uncle admires you so much that he threatens to leave me nothing unless I marry you."

"And you prefer to be disinherited, of course?"

"No, no, no; but, Miss Heywood, I am dead in love with the dearest little girl, and I am over head and ears in debt also; and if I vex uncle, he will give me no money—and don't you see how the thing is?"

"Not exactly. Now what am I to do? Tell me plainly."

"Well, I shall write you a letter to-morrow—a real, old-fashioned Sir Charles Grandison letter—and ask your permission, etc., etc., to pay my devoted duty, etc., etc., to you. And I shall show this letter to uncle, and get his suggestions and approbation."

"Yes; and then I am to—"

"To answer it, just in your loftiest style, Miss Heywood. If you say a few words a little down on the Lakes, I don't mind it at all, and it will finish the matter. Of course I shall be cut up and all that. If my poor Dion was here he would find some clever way out of the scrape; but I can never think of anything but just going to headquarters, as I have come to you."

"It is the best way. A straight line is just as good in love as in geometry."

Then the affair was talked over, and Margery brought all her woman's tact and delicacy to its arrangement. Things were planned so as to proceed more leisurely; for the climax, instead of coming the next day, as Harry proposed, was indefinitely put off. But Margery thought herself well paid for her complaisance; for in a very short time Harry knew as well as possible the true state of her heart, and many a precious bit of news he brought her concerning Dion, and one day he managed to forget a photograph of him and never afterward to remember its loss.

So, with this fresh interest in life, time did not seem so heavy to poor Margery. She had Dion's pale face, and, every now and then a few words of information about him, or else a long talk with Harry concerning the manifold perfections of one so dear to both.

But though the final letter was delayed as long as possible, Uncle Lake at last got impatient. "Harry had spent part of every day at Heywood for four months; if boys and girls did not know their own minds in that time, they never would." So the old gentleman wrote the proposal himself, stated frankly what lands and money he intended to give Harry, and solicited for the young man the hand of his fair neighbor.

The answer had been carefully prepared by the two young people. It was exquisitely polite, but yet it contrived to hit delicately several points on which Uncle Lake was very sensitive; and, in fine, it absolutely declined any alliance with his house.

The effect was better than they had dared to hope. Uncle Lake was greatly offended, and for Margery's sake recalled the very worst of the stereotyped flings at women and women's ways so generally familiar to bachelors young and old.

"However, he was sorry for me, Margery," said Harry, one day, a week afterward, "and he has shown it in a way that I thoroughly appreciate."

"A check?"

"Yes, for ten thousand dollars."

"Did you pine much, Harry?"

"No, I could not manage it; and, do you know, that pleased uncle. He praised my spirited behavior, and said that was just the way he took a saucy woman's No thirty years ago; and then he gave me the check, and told me to go to Paris for a season."

"And you go, I suppose?"

"Just as soon as the dearest little girl is ready to go with me."

"Will you have enough, after paying your debts?"

"I shall naturally consider my wife's comfort before my creditors'."

"Oh, Harry! Harry!"

"Well, Margery, I never could keep out of debt and out of love. The men I trade with and the girl I love always have a lien on me."

After Harry left letters were long delayed. Addresses were lost or changed, and week after week and month after month passed without bringing any word from Dion, about whom he had promised to write. In the third summer Margery was so lonely that she determined to join some friends in a European tour; for she thought a little time that Dion had quite forgotten her.

So she wandered all summer in the sunniest places of the earth, and was so charmed and happy that she really believed her love and her regrets were buried deeper than any memory could reach for them.

She was sitting, one lovely afternoon, on the top of Richmond Hill. As she sat musing she felt in a very unwomanly fashion between her and the sunshine. She looked up, and instantly put out her two hands with a joyful cry to Dion.

"Oh, Margery! Margery! Margery! Oh, my own love! my dear love! my darling!" while in a minor tone Margery was sobbing: "Dion! Dion! Dion! You have nearly killed me! How could you, Dion? You don't know that you have nearly broken my heart. Yes, you have, sir."

Then there was such an explanation to be gone through that at ten o'clock that night they had only got as far as their unfortunate parting. And this seemed to remind Dion of something, for he said: "Oh, Margery darling, I am afraid I must tell you the same old story. I have worked very hard, and all that, but I am still in debt."

"No, you are not. I have something to tell you, also. Aunt Heywood left you all her money provided you claimed it within five years after her death; if not, it was to be mine."

"It will still be yours, Margery."

"No. I do not want both you and the money; I have enough of my own."

"Then I shall get out of debt last."

"No, you will not, sir. You owe me the price of three years of my life. You will never be out of my debt, and you will never be out of my love."

"I don't want to, sweet Margery! and they who are deep in love can afford to spend twenty out of an income of nineteen; for you know the old proverb: "There was a couple who loved one another, and they always took what they had, and they never wanted."—*Harper's Weekly.*

Making Them Eat Their Own Flour.

Relating his Indian experiences, Colonel Meadows Taylor tells of his being beset by hundreds of pilgrims and travelers, crying out against the bunnias or flour-sellers who not only gave their customers short weight, but adulterated the flour so adulterated with sand, that cakes made of it were utterly uneatable. The colonel determined to punish the cheats; and this is how he did it.

I told, says he, some reliable man of my escort to go quietly into the bazaars and each buy flour at a separate shop, being careful to note whose shop it was. The flour was brought to me. I tested it very sample, and found it full of sand as a sieved it over my teeth. I then desired all the persons named in my list to be sent to me, with their baskets of flour their weights and scales. Shortly afterward they arrived, evidently suspecting nothing, and were placed in a row on the grass before my tent. "Now," said I, gravely, 'each of you is to weigh out a seer (two pounds) of your flour,' which was done.

"Is it for the pilgrims?" asked one.

"No," said I, quietly, though I had much difficulty to keep countenance. "You must eat it yourselves."

They saw that I was in earnest and offered to pay any fine I imposed.

"Not so," I returned; "you have made many eat your flour; why should you object to eat it yourselves?"

They were horribly frightened; and amid the screams of laughter and jeers of the bystanders some of them actually began to eat, sputtering out the half-moistened flour, which could be heard crunching between their teeth. At last some of them flung themselves on their faces, abjectly beseeching pardon; and so, with a severe admonition, they were let off. No more was heard of the bad flour.

Marvelous Story of A Woman's Life.

The romantic vicissitudes of the early life of the Countess Solange de Kramer has once more become the talk of Paris, and they are, indeed, so extraordinary that, used as materials for a novel, they would spoil the book by their lack of probability. One night, many years ago, a little girl about one year old was deposited in the drawer of the foundling hospital at Brest. She was dressed with much finery, and a note attached to her skirts told that her name was Solange, and that she would be reclaimed by her father. The claim was never made, however, and in due time the child was transferred to the orphan asylum, to be educated there. As she grew up she developed a most extraordinary beauty, but her intellect appeared to be very weak, and she suffered from frequent nervous fits. When she was twelve years old she was sent out into the streets to sell flowers, and her beauty and modesty attracted many people's good will, but she grew weaker and weaker, and at last she died. According to French custom, she was buried in an open casket, and as it was winter and the soil was frozen, she was laid into the grave, only covered with a thin layer of sand. During the night she awoke and, pushing the sand away, she crept out from this grave. Not exactly understanding what had taken place, she was not so very much frightened, but in crossing the glacis between the cemetary and the fortifications, she was suddenly stopped by the outcry, "*Qui vive,*" and as she did not answer, the sentinel fired, and she fell to the ground. Brought into the guard-house, her wound was found to be very slight and she soon recovered, but her singular history and also her great beauty had made so deep an impression on a young lieutenant of the garrison (Kramer) that he determined to be her protector, and sent her to one of the most fashionable educational establishments in Paris. During the next few years Kramer was much tossed about by the war, but when in 1818 he returned to Paris, he found Solange a full-grown woman, not only beautiful, but accomplished and spirited, with no more trace of intellectual weakness or nervous fits. He married her, and for several years the couple lived happily in Paris. Meanwhile, investigations were made concerning the girl left in the foundling hospital at Brest, and as these investigations were made by the Swedish ambassador and in a somewhat official manner they attracted some attention. Captain Kramer heard about the affair and sent a note to the ambassador, and a month later on the ambassador came in state to bring Madam Kramer the acknowledgement from her father, the former General Bernadotte, the present King Charles XIV. of Sweden. Captain Kramer and his wife went immediately to Stockholm; they were ennobled, and their son has just now been appointed *attache* to the Swedish legation in Paris.

Hints to Letter Writers.

Many persons, in writing to relatives, sign their name in such a manner as to prove of no value in tracing out the writer, should the letter be unclaimed. Letters containing money are thus frequently lost. A parent writes to "Dear John," incloses $10, and signs, "Your loving mother." John can't be found; the letter is sent to the dead-letter office, opened, and, no address being given, the contents go to enrich the coffers of the department, unless, perchance, John or the loving mother sends to Washington and succeeds in establishing their identity. Persons who forget or else do not consider it necessary to write the name of the State on their envelope will do well to note carefully the following facts: There are in the country twelve Bostons, twenty-five Springfields, eighteen Brooklyns, five Baltimores, sixteen Buffaloes, seventeen Burlingtons, seventeen Charlestons, four Chicagos, eight Cincinnatis, ten Clevelands, nineteen Columbuses, twenty-five Daytons, five Detroits, two Indianapolises, fifteen Lowells, eight Memphises, three Milwaukees, fourteen Nashvilles, five Omahas, eight Pittsburghs, seven Philadelphias, fourteen Portlands, fourteen Quinceys, twenty-two Richmonds, fifteen St. Louises, twelve St. Pauls, seven Toledos, thirty Washingtons, thirteen Wilmingtons, and twenty-eight Williamsburgs.

Vegetable Ivory.

The *Colonies and India* furnishes some interesting particulars respecting the so-called "vegetable ivory," which is now so much used as a substitute for ivory. The vegetable ivory nut is the product of a species of palm found widely in South America and Africa. Inside the hard shell is the white kernel, which being softer than ivory and easily carved, as well as readily dyed, and being less brittle than bone, is largely used in making buttons, etc. The unripe fruit consists of a green shell, containing a watery fluid, which as the nut ripens gradually thickens until it becomes a pulpy mass, and eventually hardens into solid matter. The water, though bitter to the taste, is wholesome, and often renders invaluable service to travelers, who cannot otherwise obtain water to drink. The tree which thus furnishes ivory is unlike an ordinary palm, having little or no stem and drooping downward, especially when the weak branches are overweighed by the six or seven bunches of nuts, each containing six or seven seeds, inclosed in thick heavy shells and outer sheath, and weighing altogether from twenty to twenty-four pounds.

Is it Going to Rain?

The old signs seldom fail—a red and angry sunrise, or flushed clouds at evening. Many a hope of rain have I seen dashed by a painted sky at sunset. There is truth in the old couplet, too:

"It rains before seven,
It will clear before eleven."

Morning rains are usually shortlived. Better wait till ten o'clock. When the clouds are chilled they turn fine and rise up. When the fog leaves the mountains reaching upward as if afraid of being left behind, the fair weather is near. Shoddy clouds are of little account, and soon fall to pieces. Have your clouds show a good strong fiber, and have them lined—not with silver, but with other clouds of finer texture—and have them wadded. It wants two or three thicknesses to get up a good rain. Especially, unless you have that cloud-mother, that dim, filmy, nebulous mass that has its root in the higher regions of the air, and is the source and backing of all storms—your rain will be light indeed.—*John Burroughs.*

Justice in Albania.

One of the curious facts related of Albanians is their strict adhesion to the *lex talionis.* An assassin is killed by the friends or relatives of the victim, and if they cannot find the criminal himself they have a right to kill his father, his son and brother or his cousin. A thief is forced to pay double the value of the stolen goods to the person robbed, and a fine besides to the tribunal of justice. Adultery entails the same punishment as assassination. If the betrothed girl refuses to keep her promise the deceived lover may kill a member of her family. A guest is sacred; and a man who violates the laws of hospitality and kills or wounds his guest is chased from his tribe, and no one is permitted to have any communication with his family. The same dishonor falls upon the man who kills a woman. All his relatives receive the surname of "Woman-slayer." The Albanians number about 2,000,000 souls, and in the portion of their territory claimed by Greece there are 650,000 inhabitants.

The merchant who employs young salleswomen is continually having his goods are miss-represented.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

TIMELY TOPICS.

A Russian paper gives an account of a plague of locusts near Elisabethpol, which forced a detachment of troops on the march to retrace their steps. The insects settled so thick on the soldiers' faces, uniforms and muskets that the commander, driven to desperation, ordered firing at them. This was done for half an hour, but produced no effect, and the soldiers were obliged to march back. The swarm covered an area of twenty-two square miles.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* bundles together its advice to profane men in this wise: "To all who are afflicted with the habit of profanity, and who are desirous of curing themselves of it, we would suggest that, as a beginning, they resolve, and rigidly adhere to the resolution, that whenever they feel a disposition to swear they will take no other name in vain except that of the Aztec god of war, Huitziopochtli. That will give their anger a chance to cool and to disappear before they get to the other end of the word, and they will not thus be guilty of the sin of a complete oath. And if Huitzilopochtli won't break them, then their cases are hopeless."

The trade in glass in the United States within the last few years has reached enormous proportions. Pittsburgh, Pa., is the great glass center of the country. More than half of all the glass produced is made there. The productions aggregate over $7,000,000 annually, employing a capital, which includes buildings, machinery and stock, of nearly, if not quite, $3,500,000. There are seventy-three factories, containing in all 690 pots. Each year $3,000,000 is paid in wages to the hands employed, who number some 5,248. One can form some little idea of the magnitude of the business by ascertaining the amount of material consumed annually. Last year there were consumed 2,925 tons of German clay, 360 tons of lead, 2,000 tons of pearl ash, 2,760 barrels of salt, 6,055 tons of straw, 4,025 cords of wood, 4,525,760 bushels of coal, 793,500 bushels of coke, 1,218 tons of nitrate of soda, 48,340 tons of sand and 150,000 fire brick.

Of the successful pedestrian, E. P. Weston, the Rev. J. C. Fletcher, of Indianapolis, says that when a child Weston was the sweetest little yellow-haired boy he ever knew. He always had his Sunday-school lesson perfectly, and was well trained at home, in Providence, by his small, slender mother. "But," added Mr. Fletcher, "E. P. Weston was the most uneasy bright boy I ever saw. There was no keeping him still. His father was a man restless in his brain, and finally died insane. The mother of E. P. W. was a woman of intellectual parts, and at her husband's death, in order to support her family, she wrote a number of interesting books for children. These were printed and then, instead of being published, were hawked about Providence and elsewhere in the State of Rhode Island by Edward Payson, who walked from house to house all over the State, and thus early acquired the habit of walking."

Sergeant John P. Finley has investigated the cyclones that swept over Kansas in May. He traveled in a wagon and rode altogether five hundred miles, visiting thirty-five towns and villages. "I started out in making observations by first finding the center of the track of the storm, and then making corresponding observation on both sides to ascertain the effect of the wind on each. I found after a great deal of questioning that these tornadoes were always heralded by the appearance of hailstones and rain, which only ended when the funnel disappeared. The funnel, which resembles a water spout, was generally seen approaching from the northwest and southwest, and has the embodiment of the air currents coming from both the directions. The northwest clouds always resembled heavy rain-clouds, while those in the southwest were a light, fleecy color, indicating wind. After their appearance the inhabitants would notice between the two, near the apex, a terrible commotion, and in a few moments this would be followed by the funnel extending gradually from the clouds. It was this funnel-cloud that always did the damage. The majority of these storms travel about thirty miles an hour, and while they are on the ground their force is great enough to destroy everything within their reach."

The Captive Balloon at Coney Island.

Not the least of the many attractions of Coney Island this summer is Mr. King's captive balloon, "Pioneer," the first ascension of which was made on the afternoon of July 1. This balloon is not as large as the Giffard captive balloon at Paris, but is said to be much more perfectly constructed. It is sixty-five feet in diameter and has a capacity of 150,000 cubic feet. The material is Irish linen, in two thicknesses. The basket, or car of wicker-work, weighs 476 pounds. Above, the balloon is white, to reflect the sun's rays; below it is ornamented with dark red and green, to make it a conspicuous object against the sky. It is inflated with hydrogen, and in calm air shows on the dynamometer a lifting strain of 1,400 pounds. The gas is made on the spot by Mr. A. O. Granger, by passing steam over hot iron. Wound about the drum of a very large windlass is 1,215 feet of one and a half inch rope, through the center of which runs a telephone wire. An end of this rope is carried through a trench to the center of the inclosure, where, after passing around a pulley, it is fastened to the balloon. The pulley is attached to the foundation by a universal joint of iron, so that, in whatever direction the balloon may pull, there will be no side strain on the pulley. A good hold on the sand is secured by the use of four sticks of yellow pine, each twelve feet long and twelve inches square. These are planted horizontally nine feet below the surface, and above them is a well, made of concrete. Across the top of the well lie two other similiar timbers, which are strongly fastened to their fellows below by long and thick iron bolts. Mr. King says this foundation will resist a strain of 100,000 pounds, while the utmost strain that wind and as 3urited can exert on the connecting rope of the balloon will not exceed 22,000 pounds.

On its trial trip the balloon ascended three or four hundred feet, and shortly afterward a second trip of 700 feet was made. At this height the view was pronounced magnificent by the small party making the first ascension. All the ocean approaches of New York harbor were at their feet for a radius of thirty miles, and inland they could see the numerous towns and cities about the bay of New York, along the Sound to Flushing, up the Hudson river as far as Tarrytown, and the Orange valley and other parts of New Jersey as far as Paterson, Perth Amboy and Long Branch.—*Scientific American.*

Three Things.

Three things to do—Think, live, act.

Three things to cherish—Virtue, goodness and wisdom.

Three things to teach—Truth, industry and contentment.

Three things to govern—Temper, tongue and conduct.

Three things to love—Courage, gentleness and affection.

Three things to contend for—Honor, country and friends.

Three things to hate—Cruelty, arrogance and ingratitude.

Three things to delight in—Beauty, frankness and freedom.

Three things to admire—Intellect, dignity and gracefulness.

Three things to avoid—Illness, loquacity and flippant jesting.

Three things to like—Cordiality, good humor and cheerfulness.

Three things to wish for—Health, friends and a contented spirit.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD

Household Hints.

FRUIT STAINS.—Oxalic acid dissolved in lukewarm water will remove stains of fruit ink, iron, mud, etc., from white goods. Use it carefully, as it is a rank poison.

TO CLEAN BLACK CASHMERE.—Place the dress in strong borax water, made lukewarm; let it remain in soak all night, then take out and hang on the line to drip, and when nearly dry, press. Do not rinse or wring.

MOTH PREVENTIVE.—Clothes moths are always worse in the summer than at any other time of the year. But there is nothing the moths have such an aversion to as brown paper. Furs, or any kind of clothing, if carefully sealed in it, moths will never attack them.

EXCELLENT FURNITURE POLISH.—One-third spirits of wine, one-third of vinegar and one-third of sweet oil—rather more of the last. Shake the bottle daily for three weeks; it is then fit for use. Use every three or four months. For dining-tables and sideboards use every week; it makes them beautifully bright.

TO RENOVATE A BLACK CHIP HAT.—Add to one pint cold water teaspoonful of spirits of ammonia; use with a soft tooth or nail brush; when clean rinse with cold water and place in sun to dry. Do not soak or scrub sufficiently to destroy the shape. It will look as good as new.

EMBROIDERY SILKS.—The silk should be dipped in weak ammonia before using, in order to set the color, and articles embroidered or knit in worsted should never be washed in anything stronger than water. A little ox gall mixed with water will keep the colors from running unless the work is rubbed or wrung.

TO WASH A FINE CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEF.—If embroidered in colored silks, the colors will not run if washed in a soap lather very quickly; wring thoroughly and then iron, so that it dries at once. There should be no soaking, and the embroidered corner should be kept out of the water as much as possible. A little alum in the water will make the process sure.

A HANGING-GARDEN OF SPONGE.—Take a white sponge of large size, sow it full of rice, oats or wheat. Place it where you can days in a shallow dish of water; the sponge will absorb the moisture and the seeds begin to sprout before many days. When this has fairly taken place the sponge may be suspended by a hook and cord at the top of the window where a little sun may enter. It will become a mass of green, and be kept moist by merely immersing it in a bowl of water.

THUMB-SUCKING.—I have observed that a peculiar and rather common deformity of the chest is caused by the habit of sucking the thumb in infancy and early childhood. The weight of the arm on the thorax of the child during sleep produces depression of the ribs in the line occupied by the arm when the thumb is placed in the mouth. As this is a very important effect of "thumb-sucking" never hitherto pointed out, I think it desirable to place this note on record for the benefit of other observers. —*Dr. Dobell.*

TREATMENT OF GOLD FISH.—In cases where gold fish are kept in vessels in rooms, etc., they should be kept in spring water. The water will require to be changed according to the size of vessel or the number of fish kept therein, but it is not well to change the water too often. A vessel that will hold a common sized pail of water, two fish may be kept in by changing the water once in three weeks, and so on in proportion. If any food is supplied them it should be a few crumbs of bread dropped into the water once or twice a week.

The Curculio.

The habits of the pests of the plum trees are thus described: The female beetle cuts a small crescent-shaped hole in the skin of the plum, into which she drops an egg. The egg soon hatches, and the grub bores straight to the stone until it reaches the pit and then feeds around this, causing the plum to drop from the tree. The curculios appear in spring soon after the plum trees are out of bloom, and the depositing of their eggs commences as soon as the fruit is as large as peas, and continues for several weeks, or until the plums are nearly or quite full grown. Smoking the trees with the fumes of burning tar is sometimes resorted to for the purpose of making the fruit distasteful to the curculio, but, to be effective, the fumigation must be repeated once or twice a week. Some —and perhaps we might say many—fruit growers resort to what is termed the jarring process to save their plums. Sheets are spread under the trees every morning, and the curculios shaken off upon them, and then gathered up and killed. The curculio, when disturbed, folds up its legs and lets go its hold upon the tree, falling to the ground, instead of attempting to fly; consequently it is an easy matter to catch them by the jarring process. A few yards of common muslin will make a sheet large enough to cover the ground under a tree as far as the branches extend, and, by leaving one seam open to the center, it may be readily slipped around the stem But this jarring of the trees must be repeated as long as any curculios are caught, which involves the expenditure of more time than most persons are willing to give for a few plums.

Lady Help in the Country.

A correspondent of the Baltimore *American* tells this story of her visit to a Massachusetts village: As an illustration of the social equality that reigns in this region, I may give an incident of my visit. A lady from New York had brought with her the score of "Pinafore," which is fast becoming the rage of Sunderland, a recent performance of the opera at Amherst having given the long desired opportunity of hearing the famous composition. The domestics in the family of my friends are natives, daughters of farmers living on the outskirts, and to the manner born. Of course, they had been taken with the rest of the family to see "Pinafore," and were infatuated with it. Hearing their mistress try parts of the opera after dinner to-day on the piano, they left their dishes standing and flew to the parlor, where, standing one on each side of her, they sung, with the clear voice and very good expression, parts from the role of "Josephine" and "Buttercup," but, becoming a little puzzled as to the correctness of their version, one of them went to the foot of the stairs and told the visitor she wished she would come down and tell them if they sung it right. Of course, the guest obeyed orders, came down and superintended the performance, the lady of the house playing orchestra and the two girls singing with vigor and a certain amount of precision, as well as expression.

When the time came for the "Pinafore" visitor to depart, one of these young ladies said with genuine heartiness, "Good-bye; I've enjoyed your visit ever so much."

Now, this to some may seem like too much of a good thing, but in Sunderland it seems perfectly natural, right and proper. There is no presumption upon the privileges accorded. Their manners are, after all, respectful and the work is well done. It is not, of course, easy to get household help, and it could not be had at all except under the condition of being treated as "one of the family." In fact, it is not unusual on the occasion of being invited to afternoon tea to be received by the domestic instead of the mistress, if one has happened to get dressed before the other, and under these circumstances she would feel bound, as a matter of politeness, to act as entertainer, and it would be a churlish person, indeed, who should refuse to be entertained.

Lemonade and Health.

The wholesome condition of the city is, we have little doubt, owing in a considerable degree to the moderate prices this summer of fruit and vegetables, and especially to the very low price of lemons. Physicians appreciate more and more the beneficial effects of lime and lemon acid on the human system, and we have heard of one who recommended six lemons a day. This number made into lemonade in warm weather would be very gratifying, and we doubt not very wholesome, and it is therefore to be noticed, with special approbation, that good iced lemonade is offered at the corners of the streets at from two cents to five cents a glass, according to the size. A three-cent glass is about as much as anybody wants to drink hastily in passing along the streets.

Limes are preferable to lemons, and they are cheaper in proportion to the amount of acid they contain. Lime juice can be had at all times, and it bids fair to supersede other summer drinks in Britain, The Montreal *Witness* shows how extensively it is used there:

"Lime juice bids fair to do the work of a dozen temperance advocates. In England, which is not a very hot country, it is, we are informed, both privately and through the newspapers, largely superseding the use of alcoholic liquors. It is the first really desirable and elegant non-alcoholic dinner-table beverage that has yet been prepared. A very small quantity of it, sweetened to taste in a tumbler of water, makes a most delightful summer drink, and except for the sugar, which many do not use, a very inexpensive one indeed. The London *Lancet* says the demand for lime juice is so great that the publicans have to keep it, although they would very much prefer not to, and accuse it of doing all sorts of mischief to the human frame. How strangely interested they seem suddenly to have become in the weal of the human frame! And it has, we learn, equally established its place on gentlemen's tables, those who have been accustomed to use wine freely consuming it in large quantities. It is popularly credited with being an absolute specific for rheumatism and gout, as well as for a variety of cutaneous diseases popularly known under the general name of scurvy. Many chronically troubled with the first class of disorders find their general health unquestionably better since they began to use this instead of wine. The *Lancet*, while it does not question the common opinion of its virtues, derides the interested objections of the liquor-sellers, and advises everybody to take as much lime juice as he wants. Canada is a warmer country than England, especially this year, and the success of the lime juice is, we believe, proportionately great. With knowledge we heartily enjoy the *Lancet's* advice."

When oatmeal, Graham bread and milk are substituted to a large

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

—:o:—

CENTRE HALL, Pa., July 31, 1879.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR STATE TREASURER.
DANIEL O BARR, of Allegheny.

John Sherman is traveling around now to get up a Sherman boom for the presidency. With John in the presidential chair, and brother Wm. T. at the head of the army, and the nephew of his uncle, Don, as Sec'y of War or of the Treasury, surely there ought to be one happy freundschaft in the land.

One positive step in advance has been taken on the Darien canal project. M. de Lesseps' agent has made a deposit of $150,000 in London to the credit of the Columbian government as a forfeit or guarantee of sincereity in accepting the concession.

The Camerons are mad once more at the fraudulent President and charge him with bad faith about the secretaryship of war. A recent telegram from Washington says: Mr. Hayes is charged with another breach of faith by the stalwarts. It has become a common story that he has promised an office to some applicant after he has determined that another shall fill the vacancy. The charge is repeated now with reference to the Secretaryship of War, and the offended persons are Don Camero and his friend S. M. Quay, formerly Secretary of State of Pennsylvania. The story goes that Mr. Cameron called on the President and urged that the office be given to a Pennsylvanian, that great State having no representative in the Cabinet. Mr. Hayes rather objected on the ground that the Republicans of that commonwealth are constantly engaged in internecine feuds, but he said if they could unite on a person he would gladly give the name careful consideration. Already, however, he had offered the place to ex-Senator Ramsey, of Minnesota, and Mr. Cameron asked him if he had not. The President evaded the question, however, saying he had asked the gentleman if he would accept the office if tendered, to him, but that he had not yet tendered it to anybody. Mr. Cameron thereupon named Mr. Quay, and then followed the announcement of the acceptance of the nomination by Mr. Ramsey and the rage of the clan Cameron.

That familiar old fraud, the Legislative Record, still continues to appear at this office, although the legislature adjourned weeks ago. It is a duced sight slower yet than the body whose proceedings it carries, and the Lord knows it was slow enough to sicken the whole state. Vive la Bergner.

The London Standard's correspondent at Magnibonium, under date of June 30, mentions a skirmish with the Zulus on June 26. Messengers from Cetewayo asked the British not to burn six kraals which they specified. The request was refused. Buller's horse then advanced, when the Zulus fired the kraals themselves. A large Zulu force appeared, but on the guns opening fire they fled. Buller pursued and cut down twelve of the enemy.

A large number of suits have been brought against this (Allegheny) county within the past week for losses incurred by individuals during the July riots of 1877. These suits have been delayed till this time in order to allow the Supreme Court to pass upon the question of the liability of the State or the county. It having been settled by that tribunal that the county is liable, the lawyers have been rushing in suits by the hundreds, in order to be within the reach of the Act of Assembly, which says that suit must be brought within two years after the loss was incurred. The most prominent lawyers say that this two year limitation is not constitutional. The amount of the suits brought thus far is about $250,000. The total loss for which the county is liable is now placed at over $2,700,000, which will seriously embarrass the county to pay.

The five border States of Maryland, West Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee and Missouri, that are universally thrown into hotch-potch as part and parcel of the "solid South," and as thoroughly "Rebel," actually supplied the national Government with a larger number of soldiers to fight for the Union and to suppress the rebellion than five New England States. Here are the official figures of the War Department:

Maine	72,114
Connecticut	57,859
New Hampshire	36,609
Vermont	35,222
Rhode Island	23,699
Total	225,063
West Virginia	32,063
Maryland	50,316
Kentucky	99,025
Tennessee	31,092
Missouri	109,114
Total	301,610

So it appears that five "Rebel" States actually sent 301,610 soldiers into the Union Army to suppress the rebellion, or 76,547 more than five New England States.

The state of affairs in Memphis is deplorable. It is reported deserted by the better class of her citizens. Her residences are unoccupied, and but few business houses remain open. Her people are refugees from home, and death lurks in every breeze which sweeps through her streets and alleys. Soon the cry of distress will be heard and then follows the wail of the bereaved, and yet amid all the gloom there are remaining in this doomed city some who gloat over the misery of the present.

The report says there are nearly two hundred whites, backed by 10,000 colored men, who daily stand around, who never try to do anything, who would not leave Memphis if they could. These barnacles are but awaiting the time when dire necessity will compel the Howard Association and Citizen's Relief Committee to begin operations. Their recollection of 1878 still lingers with them, and they are all prepared and ready to partake of a nation's charity. The information that the government has sent supplies has gladdened their hearts. In the near future they see free rations and plenty of them.

By a law passed last winter Justices of the Peace have jurisdiction in civil suits in all claims not over $300, instead of $100 as under the old law.

Who would have thought that a resolution in favor of honesty would so terribly disturb a republican state convention?

Gen. Butler announces that he will again be a candidate for governor. This will make old Massachusetts lively again and throw the radicals in fear of their stronghold, for old Ben will give it a lively shaking up.

DOUBLE ENDORSEMENT OF THE RIOT-CORRUPTION.

Every reader of the Reporter has fresh in his memory the corruption that was uncovered in last winter's session of our legislature by C. S. Wolf, in connection with the Pittsburgriot claims bill. The investigation that followed showed that a number of members were guilty of corruption, in order to fasten 3 millions upon the taxpayers of the state.

Last week the republican state convention met at Harrisburg to nominate a candidate for state treasurer. All the roosters of the party, Quay, Kemble & Co., whose hands are besmeared with the riot corruption affair, and who attempted to prevent Mr. Wolf from exposing the iniquity of the job, were present as managers of the convention.

Chas. S. Wolf, of Union, was also a delegate to the convention, and offered the following just and proper resolution:

Resolved, That in view of the developments of corrupt practices in connection with the "riot bill" in the last House, we emphatically reaffirm that part of the platform adopted by the Republican State Convention at Lancaster in 1875, and which was readopted by the Republican State Convention at Harrisburg in 1876, which demands "honest men in office—men with brains enough to know dishonesty when they see it and courage enough to fight it wheresoever they find it."

The gag was at once offered by the chairman, Lew Hall, who declared Wolf out of order and determined that the resolution should not even be read, and ordered Wolf to sit down. But Wolf said he would not sit down so long as he was right. The Philadelphia rowdies and others who cling to the rooster gang, hooted Wolf. The thing became exciting, and the unfairness of the chairman gained Wolf some friends who demanded the reading of the resolution, and after a heated wrangle it was read, and then buried by the chairman in the dark pockets of the committee not to be heard of again.

This was the first act of the republican convention endorsing the corrupt practices connected with the riot claims. One of the ring leaders in the corruption was a member from Philadelphia, named Petroff who was expelled from the house a few winters ago for his corruption. The investigating committee last winter again found him in that kind of bad work, and offered a resolution to expel him, as he should have been—yea, even literally kicked out of the house with a pair of the thickest soled boots in the state. Samuel Butler, of Chester county, was a member of the house and voted against the expulsion the doubly corrupt Petroff, thus endorsing the riot-claims bill and the infamous practices by which Petroff and his gang attempted to fasten the claims upon the state.

This Samuel Butler was then nominated by the republicans as their candidate for state treasurer.

Here then we have a double endorsement, by the republicans of Pennsylvania, of the riot-claims and the corrupt practices connected therewith.

What say you voters and tax-payers? Will you vote for Barr, the democrat, with clean hands, or for Butler, with his sullied paws?

THE GAG ON WOLF.

The scene in the republican convention when Wolf offered his anti-corruption resolution is thus described by the Times' special: The resolution went to the secretary, who was about to read it when Hall demanded to see what it was. Hall is the attorney here for Kemble, and will represent that gentleman in the prosecutions to be brought. When he had looked over the resolution he said it would be referred to the committee, and it wasn't necessary to have it read. People began at this point to become conscious that something was up. Wolfe demanded that his resolution be read. The chairman was immediately in a high state of excitement. That he had made a miserable blunder was apparent to everybody with an ounce of sense, but the chairman himself didn't appear to appreciate it. He declined to allow the resolution to be read, and insisted that Wolfe was out of order. It was clear the excited and unbalanced man in the chair, who was ignoring rules and enforcing a gag law of his own, sometimes resorted to in ward meetings, was not a match for the little man on the floor, who undoubtedly had a right to introduce a resolution and to have it read. Wolfe held his ground, as he has often done before on similar occasions, and defied the efforts of the Chair. Hall grew more excited each moment, and was assisted in keeping up the disorder by a lot of Philadelphia rounders, who seemed to have the same instructions that Hall had, to choke off Wolfe at all hazards. They stood up in their seats and shouted in whatever way they could make the most noise; they helped the chairman to tell Wolfe to sit down; they threatened to go and sit down on him themselves; they shook their fists at him, and used all the various slang of the slums that came to their minds on the instant. It was not a pleasant state of affairs for a supposed deliberative body, but the chairman had brought it about in his utter ignorance of justice or his refusal to recognize it. As Wolfe had been previously, by Colonel Hooten's gag-law, cut off from any possibility of making his speech, the rumpus which Hall builded up on his resolution just suited him. It was the only way left in which he could get his mouth into the convention, and probably if he had been going to lay out a line of action for the temporary chairman he would have made the temporary chairman act just as Hall did act. It brought disgrace and final confusion on all who actively opposed Wolfe and the sense of fair play which most men have soon showed itself in sympathy for Wolfe. The Chair decided that the resolution should go to the committee without being read, and Wolfe appealed. The Chair refused to recognize this appeal. There isn't the slightest doubt but that the convention would have overwhelmingly condemned the chairman if the appeal had been put to a vote. The delegates were getting tired of the arrogance of the chairman and of the vulgar slang of the Philadelphia rounders, who were his only assistants. The uproar was increasing. Wolfe held his ground and Quay became conscious that something must be done to prevent the convention becoming an absolute mob; he was also certain that Hall never could untangle things. Senator Cooper was appealed to, and he began by explaining the rules to the chairman, who objected as well as he knew how to receiving information—which he badly needed—from any source. But Cooper persisted, and had the aid of Barrett, of Lackawanna, and finally got in a motion to have Wolfe's resolution read. This was carried with a cheer, the few Philadelphia rounders only objecting. The rebuke was sufficient to calm down the chairman. Wolfe's resolution was then read.

Minister Welch has resigned.

There were 405 deaths in Philadelphia last week.

The Bonapartists are unsatisfied, according to a Paris despatch of the London Times, which says that the recent Bonapartist caucus which adopted the resolution declaring that Prince Jerome Napoleon has become the head of the Bonaparte family evidently settled nothing. Only fifty-four Bonapartist Senators and Deputies out of 115 were present, and though the resolution was finally adopted, with only two dissentients, twenty-two of those present had previously supported an amendment, which was outvoted, declining to pronounce on questions beyond the jurisdiction of the meeting, and affirming their sentiments of fidelity to the Empire and the principles of order which have always inspired its policy. As this amendment conveyed an implied censure on the antecedents of Prince Jerome, the feelings with which he is regarded by a large section of the Bonapartist party are tolerably apparent. Many of the sixty-one absentees, moreover, kept away from the meeting to avoid committing themselves to a recognition of Prince Jerome. M. Paul de Cessagnac, in his journal, the Pays, reproaches Prince Jerome with entertaining a fear of exile, which deters him from issuing a manifesto.

THE DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

The Democracy of Pennsylvania in their recent state convention, laid down a plain, broad platform which will do for any honest citizen to stand upon. The record of the party in the last few years is consistent with the platform and its demand for honest government, economy, and free and fair elections. We append the platform here, and ask for it the calm consideration of every voter:

Resolved, First—That we, the Democratic party of Pennsylvania, in Convention assembled renew our vows of fidelity to the fundamental principles proclaimed and practiced by the illustrious men who settled our free institutions and founded the Democratic party to protect and preserve them.

Second—That the just power of the Federal Union, the rights of the States and the liberties of the people are vital parts of one harmonious system, and to save each part in its whole constitutional vigor is to save the life of the nation.

Third—That the Democratic party maintains, as it ever has maintained, that the military are and ought to be in all things subordinate to the civil authorities. It denies, as it ever has denied, the right of the Federal administration to keep on foot at the general expense a standing army to invade the States for political purposes without regard to constitutional restrictions to control the people at the polls, to protect and encourage fraudulent counts of the votes, or to inaugurate candidates rejected by the majority.

Fourth—That the right to a free ballot is the right preservative of all rights; the only means of peacefully redressing grievances and reforming abuses. The presence at the polls of a regular military force and of a host of hireling officials, claiming the power to arrest and imprison citizens without warrant or hearing, destroys all freedom of elections, and upturns the very foundation of self government. We call upon all good citizens to aid us in preserving our institutions from destruction by these imperial methods of supervising the right of suffrage and coercing the popular will, in keeping the way to the ballot box open and free as it was to our fathers; in removing the army to a safe distance when the people assemble to express their sovereign pleasure at the polls, and in securing obedience to their will when legally expressed by their votes.

Fifth—That Rutherford B. Hayes having been placed in power against the well known and legally expressed will of the people, is the representative of a conspiracy only, and his claim of the right to surround the ballet boxes with troops and deputy marshals to intimidate and obstruct the electors and his unprecedented use of the veto to maintain this unconstitutional and despotic power, are an insult and a menace to the country.

Sixth—That the Democratic party as of old favors a constitutional Currency of gold and silver and of paper convertible into coin.

Seventh—That we are opposed to the system of subsidies by the General Government under which, during the period of Republican ascendancy, political rings and corperations profited at the people's expense, and to any appropriation of the public moneys or the public credit to any object but the public service. The reforms and economies enforced by the Democratic party since its advent to power in the lower House of Congress have saved the people many millions of dollars, and we believe that a like result would follow its restoration to power in the State of Pennsylvania.

Eighth—That the Democratic party, being the natural friend of the workingman, and having throughout its history stood between him and oppression, renews its expression of sympathy for honest labor, and its promise of protection to its rights.

Ninth—That we look with alarm and apprehension on the pretensions of great transportation companies to be above the fundamental law of this Commonwealth, which governs all else within our borders, and until they accept the Constitution of 1873 in good faith they should remain objects of the utmost vigilance and jealousy by both the Legislature and the people.

Tenth—That the recent attempt, under the personal direction of the ruling Republican leaders, to debauch the Legislature by wholesale bribery and corruption, and take from the Commonwealth four million dollars for which its liability had never been ascertained, is a fresh and alarming evidence of the aggressiveness of corperate power in collusion with political rings, and should receive the signal condemnation of the people at the polls.

Eleventh—That the present condition of the State Treasury, a bankrupt general fund, and even schools and charities unable to get the money long since appropriated to their support, is a sufficient illustration of the reckless financial mismanagement of the Republican party.

Four murderers were among the radical deputy marshals in Cincinnati to help carry the election for that party. Before the investigating committee the following evidence was obtained:

Witness continued and stated Gleason was a policeman when the killing occurred, and served on the police force afterward. Michael McDermott, another deputy, was charged, while a policeman with killing a man about eight years ago and was on the police force afterward. Knew Gus Colcher, another deputy. He was also charged with killing a man many years ago. Witness stated that Gleason killed his man in self defense.

A wife who is only fourteen years of age is suing for divorce in a New Jersey court, on the ground that naturally and probably the best result of so early a marriage. Sis evidently got married too soon—her mama may not have known she was out.

A report from Fort Ellice says there are 400 Indians there starving, and their number is being daily added to. A band of 300 are reported within a few days' march of Fort Ellice, unable to proceed further on account of weakness.

The Americans lead the world in every thing and especially in fast eating; this has made Dyspepsia our national disease, though now under perfect control by the use of Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills. Sold everywhere. Price 25 cents.

Thirteen new cases of fever at Memphis on Monday.

LAMAR ON THE EXODUS.

THE MISERABLE TRICKS EMPLOYED TO DECOY THE NEGROES.

[Washington Post.]

Senator Lamar, who returned from Mississippi several days ago, was asked by The Post, Wednesday, about the negro exodus. He said the excitement among the negroes on the subject of emigration had been allayed, but they are kept in a feverish and unsettled condition by parties interested in having them leave. Along the Mississippi river, where the exodus fever raged at first, it has pretty well died out, but in the interior of the State the subject is kept alive, though but few negroes are leaving.

"Are any efforts being made to keep the movement going?" asked The Post.

"Yes," replied the Senator, "men go among the negroes and persuade them that they are being abused and robbed and offer them inducements to go to Kansas."

"What motive prompts these men?"

"Some of them are moved by pure cussedness, hatred of the South, and others make money out of the negros. Railroad companies having large tracts of land for sale are interested in getting negroes to locate upon it. The poor deluded negro will never be able to pay for the land he buys, and these men know it, but the railroad will get the benefit of whatever improvements he makes on the land. Some of them cheat the negroes out of what little money they have. A man recently went through Holmes county selling the negroes flags with which to stake off their land in Kansas. This is an old game, but those poor negroes were deceived by it. He got all the money they had and told them to meet him on a certain day at Durant, on the railroad, and he would have there a train to take them to Kansas free of charge. I saw a letter from a citizen of Durant describing the appearance of the town and the scenes on the day named for the free train. The negroes from all the country around flocked to the station and the place was overcrowded with them. They could not be persuaded that they had been deceived, but insisted upon waiting for the train.

Senator Lamar said that he did not believe that there would be anything like a general emigration movement among the negroes, that some would leave here and there, and others would return from the land of promise.

"Should the negro population leave the state, could other labor be procured?"

"Yes, sir," replied Mr. Lamar, "Mississippi would blossom like a rose."

In order to show how superior white labor would prove to colored, Col. Lamar said he had a white man employed on his plantation six months, and in that short time he had improved everything under his charge. This man had employed his practical knowledge of farming, and made improvements in the crop and stock that negroes would never think of. Senator Lamar thought that if the negroes were to "exodus" in a body, such valuable white laborers as the one on his plantation would go into the state to cultivate the land.

AGRICULTURAL.

Reports From All States as to Condition of Crops.

Washington, July 15.—Returns to the Department of Agriculture of the cotton crop show that the condition of June, which was 96, has not been maintained and is for July 1st 93. Figures indicating the condition as compared with the June figures are as follows: North Carolina, 104, a gain of 6; South Carolina 81, a loss of 13; Georgia 86, a loss of 7; Florida 90, a loss of 4; Alabama 96, no change, Mississippi 92, a loss of 7, Louisiana 93, a loss of 2, Texas 90, a loss of 4, Arkansas 103, a gain of 3, Tennessee 101, a gain of 7.

Corn—The area of corn planted in the whole country exceeds that of last year. North Carolina, Mississippi, Arkansas and Tennessee show the largest gain in the South. Ohio and Indiana show some decrease, while Illinois shows an increase of 7 per cent. States west of the Mississippi river made the largest gains as a section. Nebraska, Kansas, Iowa and Missouri all ranging from 104 to 118. The condition in all the Southern States is low on account of drought, in Texas there is not over half a crop. The Northern States show a fair condition, while those west of the Mississippi river show a very high average, over 100

Tobacco—The acreage for the whole country shows a decrease in the four States—Connecticut, Massachusetts, New York and Pennsylvania—in which the bulk of seed leaf tobacco is grown. There is an increase in acreage of about thirteen per cent. as compared with 1878. Of the States producing shipping, manufacturing and smoking tobacco, which constitutes nine tenths of all the tobacco grown in the United States, North Carolina alone shows an increase in the area planted. All others indicate a material decrease from the acreage of last year. The condition of the whole country is slightly below that of July 1st, 1878. Massachusetts alone of the States bordering on the Atlantic shows increased condition, and Tennessee in the west places her condition at 94, against 89 last year.

Spring Wheat—Returns for July give the average condition of spring wheat at 91, against 106 July 1st, 1878. The Northern New England States range nearly up to the average. A few counties in Northern New York average 89. Texas, the only Southern State that produces it to any extent reports but 61. In the Northwest States, spring wheat ranges from 92 to 96, but Iowa falls to 88. The spring wheat crops of Kansas is but 68. On the Pacific coast, most of the California crop is returned as spring wheat and averages 92. The small spring wheat crop of Oregon is a full average. The condition of the crop in the Southwest and Northwest was largely affected by drought. In some sections the Hessian fly was injurious. In the Northwest local storms were more or less destructive.

Winter Wheat—July returns show an average condition of winter wheat of 91 against 101 in July, 1878, The New England States average 99. The crop here was small and late but promising. The Middle States average 86. Complaints are made of drought, mildew, Hessian fly and local storms. The South Atlantic States average 95. Growths were stunted by drought in many northern counties, but further down the coast the condition was greatly improved. This section would be a full average but for injuries in Virginia, bringing the State average to 85. Georgia reports 108 with an excellent quality of grain. Commercial authorities report an almost entire cessation of movement of Northern wheat to Georgia local mills finding materials sufficient in their home growth. The Gulf States 75. The small crops of Alabama and Mississippi are in high condition, but the crop of Texas is a third below the average through drought and local storms. The Southern inland States average 98. The grain is of remarkable fair quality generally. The States north of the Ohio river average 101. The straw is short but the grain is plump and the heads heavy, which were greatly improved by the late rains. The States west of the Mississippi average 89. The crop is injured by clinch bugs in southern parts and by storms in the northern portion. The Pacific States average 108. The winter wheat of Oregon averages 112.

—We have received three copies of the Philadelphia *Weekly Story Paper*, of which the *Press* of that city says:

The Philadelphia *Weekly Story Paper* has entered upon its third volume, and promises "to live and prosper." It is a bright little sheet, and furnishes a great deal of wholesome and entertaining reading matter for two cents. In these days of free school education, when there are readers of fiction in the humblest homes, there is certainly a plea for a cheap story paper. In addition to the serial romances which are running in the *Weekly Story Paper*, it contains sprightly editorials, and a great deal of miscellaneous matter selected with taste and discrimination. The office of publication is No. 808 Walnut Street.

YELLOW FEVER.

Eleven New Cases and Ten Deaths in Memphis.

Memphis, July 25.—Eleven cases in all were reported to the Board of Health today. Among the number was Ben. Hollander, a well known saloonkeeper whose daughter died yesterday. Ten deaths from yellow fever were also officially reported for twenty-four hours ending six P. M. Mrs. Judge Key's name appears among the list, although she has never been reported as having the yellow fever.

Memphis Refugee Camp at St. Louis.

The Mayor of St. Louis telegraphed the National Board of Health that yellow fever refugees from Memphis are arriving in such large numbers that the establishment of a quarantine camp has become necessary. He asks that tents and rations for one thousand persons for thirty days be forwarded at once.

There were thirteen new cases of yellow fever at Memphis, on Saturday, and four deaths. There was also one death, a refugee, at Shelbyville, Tenn.

Memphis, July 27.—Fourteen new cases were reported to-day. Nine deaths from yellow fever have occurred since last night.

THE VERY LATEST.

Memphis, July 28.—Ten additional cases were reported this afternoon, six of whom are colored. Two deaths from yellow fever have occurred; one, however, beyond the city limits. The special policemen engaged in taking the census of the city completed their task to-day. The result shows the population of Memphis to be 16,110; whites 4,283, colored 11,827, adults 10,651, children 5,459, of whom 9,743 have had the fever leaving 6,367 susceptible to the disease.

Failing to secure transportation to the site selected for the establishment of a camp on the Paducah railroad, this afternoon Col. J. F. Cameron, with a detail of 16 colored soldiers, took passage on a train furnished by the Mississippi Tennessee railway and established a camp about five miles south of the city and a half a mile below where camp Joe Williams was established last year. Tents were taken along and by morning a detail will have fifty tents ready for occupation.

MEMPHIS REFUGEES HAVING A BAD TIME.

Nashville, Tenn., July 25, 1879.—Refugee Memphians are having a rough time of it in the interior towns. They are looked upon as carrying seeds of pestilence, and the moment one complains of any sort of illness he is put down as a yellow fever subject, a council of physicians is held, the general result of which is—"If it is yellow fever it has not yet developed," and a streak of consternation runs through the entire community. The house occupied by the unfortunate is shunned, and he suddenly finds himself isolated. The fear of yellow fever is so intense in character that Memphians are often peremptorily and abruptly invited out of houses even by old friends, until how the refugee says that he is from anywhere else but Memphis.

SATURDAY'S STORM.

A Disastrous Deluge in the Oil Regions.

Pittsburg, July 27.—Yesterday a rain storm traveling in a southeasterly direction struck the vicinity of Petrolia and and Karns city and left devastation in its track. The rain began to fall at ten o'clock in the morning and fell in such torrents that in an hour Bear creek at Karns city began to swell, and in a short time overflowed its banks. At about one o'clock there suddenly came a wild rush of water, as if a dam had broken somewhere above flooding the lower portion of the town to the depth of five feet, and before people could leave their houses, many buildings were lifted from their foundations and swept along with the flood while women and children cried piteously for help. Horses were at once put into service and swam to the assistance of the frightened people until one by one they were rescued.

When the flood struck Petrolia it passed through the central portion of the town and carried off on its turbulent bosom the hose house, the Coliseum, a large clothing store, a jewelry store, a drug store and a grocery store with all their contents, together with a dozen or fifteen other buildings. All the buildings moved were piled mountain high at a sharp bend in the road below the town. One half mile further on at Argyle station four large oil tanks partly filled with oil were broken to pieces against the hillside, and the pipes connected with them were broken.

At Martinsburg three miles distant a mill, mill dam and some small buildings were carried off.

A BRILLIANT VICTORY.

Zulus Completely Routed in an Engagement July 4th.

London, July 23.—In the House of Commons to-day, the Government announced the receipt of a telegram dated Cape Town, July 8th, stating that Lord Chelmsford remained in camp till the afternoon of July 3d, awaiting the surrender of cannon and 1,000 rifles, captured by the Zulus at Isandula. These not arriving he advanced and was attacked in in the open country by 15,000 Zulus, who fled under the heavy fire of the British. Lord Chelmsford then advanced and destroyed Ulundi. The Zulus lost 800; the British lost 10 killed and 53 wounded.

The battle was fought July 4th. The Zulus, variously estimated from 10,000 to 20,000 surrounded the British, who formed a hollow square. The Zulus charged the square on all four sides. After the Zulus were broken by the British fire they were pursued by cavalry and utterly routed. Lord Chelmsford burned and destroyed all the military kraal, and returned to his camp the same evening.

Lord Chelmsford's dispatch further says: "On the morning of July 4th, my force, consisting of General Newdigate's division and General Wood's column, aggregating four thousand Europeans and a thousand natives, with twe lve cannon and two Gatlings, crossed the Unvoolosi river at 6:15 A. M. The force reached an excellent position between Euadawago and Ulundi, about 8.30 A. M. The Zulu army had been observed leaving its bivouacs about 7:30. The engagement was shortly after begun by mounted men. By 9 the Zulu attack was fully developed. By 9:30 the enemy wavered and the lancers, followed by the remainder of the cavalry attacked them, and a general route ensued. Prisoners state that King Cetewayo was personally commanding, and witnessed the fight from a neighboring kraal."

1,500 Zulus Killed.

A correspondent at Ulundi, under date of July 4, says: "It is stated that Cetewayo, five days ago, sent four hundred head of cattle with peace messengers to the British, but they were stopped by one of the Zulu regiments, who declared that no peace should be made until they were beaten. The prisoners say that Cetewayo opposed war. They admit that the entire Zulu force was present at the battle. The Zulu loss is estimated at 1,500. The two guns taken at Isandulo were found."

RUSSIA.

An Explosion at a Fire Kills 21 Persons.

St. Petersburg, July 21.—The Minister of the Interior has received a telegram from the Governor of Nijni Novrogod stating a fire broke out there on Saturday. The Bazaar and many houses and shops were destroyed. While the fire was raging, and explosion occurred in one of the shops, killing 21 persons.

An experienced dairyman, writing to the Rural New Yorker, says: "If butter makers would use Perfected Butter Color made by Wells, Richardson & Co., of Burlington, Vt., they would have no unsaleable butter. It gives a natural color, and good flavor, without extra work in making.

—Scribner's Monthly, for August is at hand. It is a valuable number—many of its interesting articles being finely illustrated.

—St. Nicholas, for August will keep drowsyness out of young folks who read it, so entertaining are its pages.

HOW TO KEEP ICE IN THE SICK ROOM.

For those who have an abundant supply of ice this may not be a matter of much moment; but for poor people, who may rarely use ice except in sickness, and to whom the expense is not insignificant, the following hints may be useful: Cut a piece of flannel about nine inches square, and secure it by a ligature round the mouth of an ordinary tumbler, so as to leave a cup-shaped depression of flannel within the tumbler to about half its depth. In the flannel cup so constructed pieces of ice may be preserved many hours; all the longer if a piece of flannel from four to five inches square be used as a loose cover to the ice-cup. Cheap flannel, with comparatively open meshes, is preferable, as the water easily drains through it, and the ice is thus kept dry. When good flannel with close texture is employed, a small hole must be made in the bottom of the flannel cup; otherwise it holds the water and facilitates the melting of the ice, which is, nevertheless, preserved much longer than in the naked cup or tumbler. In a tumbler containing a flannel cup, made as above described, of cheap, open flannel, at 20 cts. a yard, it took ten hours and ten minutes to dissolve two ounces of ice, whereas in a naked cup under the same conditions, all the ice was gone in less than three hours.

One death from yellow fever is reported in New Orleans.

In New York the legal rate of interest has been reduced from 7 to 6 per cent.

Gody's Ladys Book, for August is just such a number as any lady will be pleased with. It is the leading fashion magazine published.

Hailstones large as butternuts fell up at Poughkeepsie. Who would live where they raise such fruit?

Cleveland, July 23.—General Donald McLeod, a veteran of the battle of Waterloo, died at his residence in this city last night, aged 100 years, 6 months and 22 days.

FRANK LESLIE'S POPULAR MONTHLY.

The August number is even more than usually interesting; it is filled with highly entertaining and instructive matter, and many of the articles are replete with valuable information—as, for instance: 'Sights in Southern China,' by T. W. Knox; 'The Lakes of Italy,' by Lady Blanche Murphy; 'The Arms of the Medici,' by F. H. Norton, and 'The Metamorphoses of the Sphinx,' which are admirably and profusely illustrated. 'The Summer Amusements of the American People,' 'The Race for the Blue Ribbon of the Derby,' and 'Etna and its Eruptions,' will well repay the reader. The department of fiction is peculiarly rich this month. A new serial by the author of 'Dora Thorne,' entitled 'A Golden Dawn,' promises to be a story of deep and stirring interest. There are several short stories by M. T. Caldor, Annie Thomas, Eleanor Kirk, and other popular writers, poems of genuine merit, sketches, etc., etc., and a carefully selected miscellany, including History, Science, Travels, Witticisms, etc., etc., occupying, together with handsome embellishments, 128 quarto pages. If you desire to enjoy delightful Summer reading don't fail to obtain this number of the Popular Monthly. The illustrations number quite one hundred, and there is a very beautiful chrome frontispiece 'On the Pier at Trouville.' Single copies are only 25 cents, and the annual subscription, $3, postpaid. Address, Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 53, 55 & 57 Park Place, N. York.

For the Reporter.

NEBRASKA.

There is more intelligence in the state than Eastern people are aware of. Many have an idea that the people of Neb. are boors, ruffians and semi-barbarians, but a month's sojourn there will effectually convince the most prejudiced that the character of the people of Neb. is a source of strength which few new countries possess. Many of them come from New England, New York, Penn'a., and the Western States. The Englishman with inflexible will, the philosophical German, the sprightly, active Frenchman, the Scandinavian, earnestly seeking possessions, yet always ready to learn, the honest Scot, the generous Celt, and Omish by "wholesale." No one ever heard of this class of people settling in a poor country. Let me here compile a few facts: "The north and south limits of the region indicated are marked out by the north and south limits of Illinois. Within these limits is the great heart of the United States, and here are found the bulk of the population, commerce, wealth and intelligence of the nation.

The social, educational and religious elements are the wonder and admiration of all new comers, and would do credit to a country twice as old. Schools and churches are found everywhere, and law and order are as safely established as anywhere in the world. The rowdy element has never obtained a foothold in Nebraska."

Out of every thousand who settle there and prosper, one poor homesick soul returns, and, in the heat of imagination, gives all kinds of reports, viz.: that people work, hunt and fish on Sunday, and that men are frequently murdered there. If you ask me how I would reconcile this with the statement above, I would simply say that you need not go out of our own county to find such things. A careful investigation would disclose the fact that every Sunday, men fish, hunt, chop wood and do other work. This, however, is the exception and not the rule. It is just so in the thickly settled portions of Neb. With regard to murders I need not say much. I have before me a copy of the New York *Herald*, which gives an account of no less than ten murders, trials for murder and executions for the same crime, not to say anything about outrages, assaults, swindles almost ad infinitum. This is every week. If half a dozen murders are perpetrated in Kansas and Nebraska, some Eastern papers set up their glasses and magnify ten degrees. I verily believe that justice follows the criminal more speedily in Neb. and Kan., than in New York, where so much is said concerning the crimes of the west. Again, to continue our compilation. "A dull and stupid man never gets so far west as the Missouri River. He has neither the bravery nor ambition to carry him so far from the house where he was born. Only the live, courageous, self-commanding men and women of the East go to the far West. The country where they were born is no longer large enough for their ambition and powers, and they drift westward with the tide of empire. The impulse, brain, faith and ambition that have outgrown the circumscribed life of a Pennsylvania borough, a Massachusetts work shop, a Green Mountain farm or a New York counting room, are attached to these broad Savannas instinctively. Of all the thousands who go there to live four out of five have some excellence of brain, heart or culture to make them worthy of any country. There is as high an average of culture in Nebraska as in any agricultural country between the Missouri and the Atlantic." They are growing rich. They do away with the unnecessary cost of extravagant and fashionable living and instead of loaning their money to the uncertainties of banks, business men and corporation, invest it in prairie soil, learn to practice economy and grow healthy and wealthy.

Another feature of the country is the smooth roads. No stones, no ruts. The horses' hoofs clatter upon them as though they were Nicholson pavement. A minister, who drives seven miles every Sunday, says: "But once, since December, has the road been unfit to drive my horses on a full trot all the way." A citizen of Lancaster, said: "At any time during the year I can draw a full load without any danger of sticking in the mud." The system of natural drainage is complete. A few hours after a heavy rain they plow. The wind dries the surface quickly, yet this soil preserves moisture wonderfully. There was very little rain or snow from September to March, yet only two or three inches of the soil was dry. In another letter I will give prices of land and articles needed for farming, drawbacks, etc.

A. A. KERLIN.

For the Reporter,

THE MOUNTAIN HOME.

'Twas on a burning summer's day
"Old Sol" his fervid rays
Shot down with almost melting force,
On hill-tops green with maize;
Four jolly lads had ventured out
From kind, paternal roof,
To seek some cool, some shady spot
From din and whirl aloof.

Eager as lads are wont to be,
Horses were far too slow;
But laden down with baskets full,
To the depot they did go;
Soon as the thund'ring train drove up,
Baggage and all were checked,
And four adventurers settled down
To ponder and reflect.

'Twas but a fifteen minutes' ride,
They landed safe and sound
On one of Centre's fertile spots,
On Fowler's hallowed ground.
The asked not where they now should go,
But quickly shouldered up
And plodded on with sweating face
To some lone shelt'ring hut.

At last the welcome structure 'peared
Through trees and bushes thick;
Guarded by nature's sentinels,
Tall pines and winding creek;
With thankful hearts they entered here,
Unpacked and spread a board,
And ne'er enjoyed they repast more
Though serv'ed by a lord.

When sated appetites rebelled
Against this regal feast,
'Twas he seemed ever happier
Who labored hard the least;
But that posterity might know
Where rested weary feet,
They called the camp with one accord,
The Batchelor's Retreat.

But I will venture here to say,
I said it then as now,
That scarcely one in all the four
Would make a solemn vow
To live in single-blessedness
Through all the years to come,
Deprived of that rare happiness
Which wives can bring to home.

Not long content to stay within
Their newly christened home,
Our quartette wandered forth o'er rocks
As restless as the foam;
They, dauntless, scaled the daring heights,
They scoured all the plain,
Nor left they scarce a single spot
Their feet had not yet gained.

While mountains echoed back the strain
From hearts both light and free,
And birds were started from their nests
By shouts of wildest glee;
Yet were the speckled finny tribe
Remembered by these four
And, tempted by the treach'rous hook,
Were drawn upon the shore.

At even when the sun had set
And fish were left alone,
Our heroes were quite glad once more
To reach their mountain home;
And as from thicket here and there
Broke forth the whippoorwill
Accompanied by the murmurings
Of some pure mountain rill.

Then with their camp-fires blazing high
They gathered round them there,
While songs of sweetest melody
Ring out on midnight air;
And many were the harmless jests
That found expression there,
Provoking many a hearty laugh
Dispelling ev'ry fear.

But tired now and sleepy too
They sought their lowly couch,
And lowly this as low could be
'Twas on the floor I vouch;
Yet choice could not be harbored here,
They treasured any place
Where they mesquites might escape
And Morpheus embrace.

The morning dawned as bright and fair
As mortal well could wish,
The day brought guests unto their door
Who doubtless wanted fish;
The jolly boys were glad to see
Upon their own clean floor
The stately, worthy personage
Of a wakeful editor.

If editors can handle books
As well as pen and ink,
The press will soon be burdensome
And fish become extinct;
But hope dies hard for still we hope
The finnies may outlive
The cunning tricks of editors
With ready bait to give.

But now the light'ning baskets warn
Our noble heroes four,
They soon must break their friendly band
And go to where there's more;
The one must sway the tutor's rod,
Another run a store,
A third must turn the parch'ed clod
And one must fathom lore.

As years on years their courses roll,
And songsters sing their lays,
The heart, the heart must linger still
With pleasure on those days;
And then and there they fixed the day
No matter where they roam,
To visit, all in five years hence,
The dear old mountain home.

"DICK."
Batchelor's Retreat.

Camphor Milk cures headache and neuralgia.
Camphor Milk cures rheumatism and lame back.
Camphor Milk cures cuts, bruises and burns.
Camphor Milk costs 25 ct.; 5 bottles $1.
Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

If You Want to be Strong, Healthy and vigorous, take E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd., July 31, '79.

TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '79" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1878, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 685, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
F. A. FORKMAN, Sec'y. J. F. ALEXANDER, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 327, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 36, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 1 P. M. and every two weeks after.
Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

—Read Supt. Meyer's school report.

—Friday of this week the tramp law goes into effect.

—The Centre County Pomona Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry will meet at Centre Hall on Tuesday the 5th of August, at 10 o'clock A. M., and will be in session during the day and evening.

—For dried and canned fruits, cured meats, coffee, tea, syrup, sugar, queensware, stoneware, and hundreds of other things, the best in market, go to Sechler's, in the Bush house block.

—Mrs. Jacob Reichley, aged 83 years of Centre twp., Snyder county, this year made a fall hand at raking and binding after a cradle. Can any one of same age in our county boast this?

—The lowest marked goods always found at Hoffers store, headquarters for farmers. A full stock of dry goods, clothing, notions, &c., always on hand.

—Misses Georgia M. S. Gurney and Vella Kreider, of Bucyrus, Ohio, are visiting friends in Centre county.

—Mr. A. F. Luse, carpenter, has just finished the erection of a new house for Wm. Colyer.

—Who is it gives you fits and bargains? Its Goldman, of the Standard Clothing Hall.

—Mr. Simon Ruble captured a porcupine, a few days ago, near Alfred Hosterman's, about 1½ miles from here.

—A new planing mill is being erected at Lieb's lumber yard, Bellefonte, by Jno. D. Lieb & Co.

—Do you want a coat, pants, vest, shirt, hat, necktie, jewelry, just go to headquarters, Goldman's, opposite the Brockerhoff, and you will find splendid goods at a bargain.

—The Lutheran conference meets at Penn Hall on Tuesday evening, 5th of August.

—The election of officers for the Y. M. C. A. of this place, was postponed until next Monday evening, Aug. 4.

—I got my suit at Goldman's Standard Clothing hall, cries one; so does another, and still another, and another. Ask these the reason why, and they answer: Low prices and large assortment alway found there.

—Esq Reifsnyder of Millheim, honored our sanctum with a visit, the other day. He informs us that the Millheim and Coburn Turnpike Co. will open for toll this fall—the toll, go and come, will be about 6 cents.

—Friday and Saturday we again had plentiful showers of rain, and the ground is now pretty well soaked, with excellent effect upon corn, potatoes, and vegetation in general.

—The people of this county could afford to put up a monument to Newman—he has been their best friend and enabled them to save more money than any other half dozen men. He sells the best and cheapest clothing, and nothing delights him more than to give you a good bargain.

—The Journal announces that it will drop the German and appear as an English paper. The German readers in this county are not numerous, or at least liberal enough, to afford support to a paper in that language.

—Mr. D. F. Luse informs us of the wreck of a freight train on the P. & E. at Montandon, on Tuesday, caused by a defective rail.

—One of the Aaronsburg Sabbath schools will have a pic-nic Saturday.

—The new turn table at Spring Mills is completed—the old one was unsafe.

—Trout fishing ends to-day, 31. This office hooked 700 of 'em.

—Those groceries at Sechler's are the best in market; they always keep reliable goods—fresh and wholesome.

—Archery goods, of the finest and best make at Deschners gun shop, Bellefonte. Archery is becoming the rage and one of the pleasantest pastimes of the day, and if you want a bow and arrow go to Deschner.

—If you want to save money and have a first class article to boot, hop right in to Sechler's grocery and get your coffee, sugar, tea, cheese, molasses, ham, beans, rice, soap, or any thing else you want in the line of groceries. You never miss it when you go to Sechler's.

—Hon. J. G. Meyers paid our sanctum a visit this week accompanied by his son, Prof. Wm. T., of Clarion county, who treated us to some of the finest piano music that could delight the ear. The Prof. has a lucrative musical patronage in St. Petersburg, Pa.

IMPORTANT COAL DISCOVERY.—We are under compliments to Mr. P. Dunn for two very handsome specimens of cannel coal, taken from the vicinity of Curwensville. Mr. Dunn informs us that this coal is from six to seven feet thick, and very pure, burning with bright, clear flame, and leaving a pure white ash. We congratulate the owner of the property, which is very extensive upon his good fortune, and shall probably be able to give more information upon the matter at an early date.—*Houtzdale News.*

—Go to your store or druggist and get a bottle of Frank P. Green's compound syrup of tar, honey and bloodroot, the best remedy out for a cough, cold, croup, asthma, or early stage of consumption.

—Get your drugs and medicines at Frank Green's and you have them fresh and pure, and from the oldest and most relisble druggist in the county—and there is a great deal in that. Fancy and toilet articles of every kind always on hand.

HORSES, COWS & POULTRY—Feed them well and give them German Horse and Cow Powder to enable them to digest and assimilate what they eat. For sale by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. 10 jul 4t

—The Howe Sewing Machine. The world renowned sewing machine. Over 100,000 sold in 1877. The most perfect machine in the world at the lowest possible price. If you are in favor of any particular machine, at least examine the Howe before you purchase. Highest Medal at Centennial Exhibition. What we claim in substance, is that this is an honest machine, and if put in your family will do any and all work perfectly.—Will last a lifetime. Terms of sale the most liberal. For sale by A. C. Moore, who is the only authorized agent in Centre county. For terms, &c., enquire of A. C. Moore, Milesburg, Pa.

DRESSMAKING.—MRS. SMITH, dress maker, Centre Hall, desires to call attention to her samples of trimmings of all kinds; also, samples of new styles dry goods. Cutting and fitting done to order, and old dresses cleaned and done over by her. Gentlemen's shirts, cuffs and collars made to order, and warranted to fit. Has also just received a new stock of Spring styles, fashion plates, patterns, etc Call and see. 15 ma tf

—You, bet, Judge Bucher can jerk out of a fish box, with hook and line, as many trout as any man that follows Penns or Po creek.

—Four young men from the lower end, spent four days and three nights, after one eel, below Fowler's.

—There is great mourning in some quarters over the death of prince Napoleon, but constant rejoicing among the regular customers of Sechler & Co., because they get the best there which is always the cheapest.

—The orders for buggies and other vehicles received at Jno. T. Lee's shops are evidence that the people have confidence in his work. He puts out no sham jobs—they are made of genuine stuff and lasting, and by the most skilled workmen.

—The lot donated for the new Evangelical church, at Coburn, is located on the new road about ½ mile east of the station.

—The borough of Millheim, in settlement with the township of Penn, consequent upon the erection of said borough, has a balance coming from the school, supervisor and overseer boards,—so we are informed.

—Right opposite the Brockerhoff House is where the emporium for cheap clothing is found. Goldman keeps it—and it is known as the Standard for low prices, best assortment, and greatest bargains. Try the Standard Clothing Hall.

—Some of the best sports in this county get their rigs at Jno. T. Lee's Centre Hall coach shops, where all work is warranted and made of best material.

—The Penns Valley Institute, under Prof. Bitner, opened on Monday with an encouraging attendance of students.

—Old father Wagner, of the Loop, who has been ailing for some time, is able again to pay our town a visit.

—Clothing made to order at Newman's, who has one of the best tailors from Philadelphia in his employ.

About three o'clock on Thursday afternoon, says the Philipsburg *Journal*, the body of Arthur Reese was found hanging in his barn, dead. We could only learn that domestic troubles caused by his wife, led to this rash act, as he was in well-to-do circumstances, owning the farm on which he resided, distant about two miles from Clearfield. He leaves two children one by a former wife deceased, and the other of the present marriage.

—People seem to buy Clothing at Newman's even though they do not need them now, just because he sells his goods so cheap. That's rather sensible too.

Pleuro Pneumonia is prevailing among the cattle in Lancaster county, and has caused much alarm.

The first rainfall in two months fell in Virginia the other day.

Gen. Butler is willing to again run for governor of Massachusetts.

A twelve year old boy named John Zuch had both legs cut off by a train of cars at Lancaster.

An immense body of iron ore has been found in South Whitehall, Lehigh county.

Allegheny county has on hand the building of seven iron bridges which will cost $16,000.

TRIBUTE.

Inasmuch as it has pleased Almighty God to call Michael Hettinger from our midst, we, the George's Valley Union Sabbath school, express our last tribute of respect to him and family.

Resolved, That we sustained a loss by his death; during the many years he was with us he filled the various positions that were required of him, and at his death he leaves a class to mourn his fate.

Resolved, That we sympathize with the bereaved family; the wife has lost an affectionate husband, the children a loving father, and the neighborhood a kind neighbor, that we direct the bereaved family to Christ who can sustain them in their bereavement.

Committee { J. H. McCOOL, W. B. KRAPE, H. M. CAIN.

SPRING MILLS.

—A new brick school house is being erected near the toll gate in Gregg, necessitated by the abolishing of the independent district. Our friend Coldren we believe is the contractor, and knows how to put up a good job.

J. D. Long is putting out quite a lot of dynets this summer. He pities the poor horses.

W. A. Kerlin still keeps making good flour and plenty of it, he is always on hand.

We can boast of a first class hotel now, and is kept by George Miller, he will not suffer any one that is in the habit of getting a little to much steam on to loaf about him.

Mr. Jacob Frederick has got his new house up and under roof.

Plenty fishermen with nets.

We have had quite a wet spell and from all appearance there will be an abundance of corn, potatoes and cabbage. B. C. F.

COMMON SCHOOL REPORT OF CENTRE COUNTY FOR THE YEAR ENDING JUNE 1, 1879.

BY H. MEYER.

Comparing the work of the past year with that of the year before there appears but little progress. But in our sanguine expectations of great results we are apt to forget that education is a plant of slow growth. Reviewing the history of the most favored race we are surprised that so little has been ace omplished morally and intellectually, and it is only by comparing century with century that we can appreciate any striking difference. If, then, our schools of the present day be compared with those of fifteen or twenty years ago there is found abundant cause to rejoice at the great improvement in our system. And it may be confidently predicted that many of the evils now complained of will not obstruct the way of educators thirty years hence. It is probable, also, that many of our fine-spun theories of today will be brushed away as so many cobwebs in the educational temple of the future.

But few houses were built during the past year. An excellent building was put up by the board of Spring district and furnished with patent seats and desks. The board made a great mistake, however, in not purchasing sufficient space for a play-ground. The house is situated within a few feet of the Bellefonte and Milesburg pike and the pupils have no place for exercise and play except this pike. This subject of too limited school grounds is becoming monotonous, but directors must have their attention called to it until the evil is remedied. Like Darius of old, who had detailed an officer to cry out to him with a loud voice every night: "Sir, remember the Athenians," so it seems necessary that some one shriek into the ears of our directors at least annually to remind them of certain of their duties. In Miles district five of the nine schools have not a square rod of play ground, yet the district is one of the wealthiest in the county and abundantly able to purchase all that is required. The boards of several other districts are coming short of their duty in this respect. Good fences should be put round the lots—a matter too much neglected by directors. School grounds should be planted with trees, a work that enterprising citizens in each sub-district could perform. The lot of the primary school at Rebersburg was planted with some twenty trees last spring by several of the patrons, and it is hoped their good example will be followed by others.

In looking over the reports for former years it is found that there has been a gradual increase in the average *per centum* of attendance. In 1865 the average per cent. in this county was 60; in 1879 it was 78, having increased regularly during the intervening years. But these figures do not convey a correct idea of actual attendance; there are many children of school age who do not get to school at all; others may attend regularly for but a fraction of the term and yet receive credit on the books for 100 per cent. It is seldom one sees many large scholars in our schools at present; they leave school, with a few exceptions, at the age of fifteen or sixteen years. In this respect there seems to have been retrogression, for in former years a large number or proportion of grown scholars were found in our schools. There are different causes for the non-attendance of the larger boys and girls, some of the brighter pupils are sent to higher institutions, some are obliged to work, and it is to be feared a large number of absentees pass their time loafing. I am convinced that much of the time pupils devote to the study of grammar is wasted. As already stated the majority of our boys and girls leave school at about the age of fifteen or sixteen, and at that time they have committed a number of definitions and rules of grammar but have not learned to apply them. If teachers would give language lessons in place of having pupils study technical grammar and would insist on constant practice in writing sentences and short composition, I believe pupils would derive greater benefit. If book-keeping were substituted for abstruse grammar it would be of more practical use to a majority of our pupils. I would, of course, not be in favor of abolishing grammar—if pupils are far enough advanced to take up this study and the probability is that they will stay at school long enough to acquire a practical knowledge of the subject let them study by all means. It may be proper in this connection to allude to the study of mental arithmetic. Certain of our teachers have assumed the authority of discarding this branch. This, I think, is a mistake; it is taking us back a quarter of a century—when both pupils and teachers, though able to "do" their "sums" mechanically and transcribe them artistically into a blank book prepared for that purpose, knew very little of the principles involved in the solution of a problem. That some teachers devote too much time to this branch is admitted, but to drop it entirely from our course of study would be productive of still greater evil.

For several years there has been a growing sentiment in favor of county uniformity of text books. Friends of the measure claim the following as the leading advantages:

Books could be procured at much lower rates than under the present system.

At present nearly every district has a series of books different from those of all the other districts, and a family moving across the line of a township or borough necessitates the expense of a new out-fit of books—a heavy burden. This burden fails generally on that class least able to bear it. This fact and the high prices of books are, in a great measure, the cause of non-attendance and imperfect classification, for many parents are unable to buy a new series of books every year or two; hence their children either stay at home or come to school with but half the books needed. If there were a uniform series of books there would then be a considerable saving financially, and our schools would be improved in regard to attendance and classification. A convention of directors was called which met at Bellefonte during Institute week, December 28th, 1878, and a plan was agreed on for the selection of a series of books for the county. A selection has since been made and announced in the different county papers.

Millheim has been erected into a borough, and the directors of this borough have now an opportunity to grade their schools in a manner to improve them greatly. There should be four grades instead of three, and better accommodations should be provided.

The independent district (Farmers Mills) was abolished last year by decree of court. It had been in existence since 1856.

Our Teachers' Institute was held as usual at Bellefonte, Beginning Dec., 24, and continuing during the week. The instructors were Professors N. C. Shaeffer John S. Stahr, W. A. Buckhout and W. A. Krise. Lecturers, N. C. Shaeffer, John S. Stahr and Mr. Wallace Bruce. We had about the usual number of teachers in attendance, and the interest manifested on the part of most of the members was commendable. I am sure their presence would not be discovered were it not for the vigilance of the roll clerk. A majority of the teachers are in favor of holding the Institute in the smaller towns of the county, for the reason that the citizens of Bellefonte do not support the cause very liberally, financially nor *morally*, by their presence.

Besides the suggestions already made, I would again call the attention of directors to certain others of their duties which in some districts, are sadly neglected. Nearly all our schools need more apparatus; the teachers cannot work to advantage without tools. Out houses are still wanting in some of the districts. I am at a loss what plan to propose to arouse our directors to the importance of this matter—unless it were to send them, when snows are deepest and days coldest, to these same schools where these conveniences are lacking. Visits to schools should be more frequent; directors want to know what their teachers are doing, and schools are greatly stimulated by regular and frequent visits. Some directors have an aversion to making addresses to schools and for this reason do not visit. Long speeches are not essential, a few words to the teacher in private may accomplish more than labored harangues to the school. Directors should *not* hire cheap teachers; they are the dearest in the end. It is the intelligence of a community that enhances the value and insures the safety of its property. Therefore, paying a reasonable salary so that good teachers may be secured, is true economy. We have a number of excellent directors in our county who are keenly sensible of the great trust committed into their hands. They pay living salaries, visit their schools, respect their teachers and assist them in their work. They keep themselves well informed in reference to all the details of the educational affairs of their districts. If such teachers get into any difficulty they are promptly there to correct it; if anything is wanting it is immediately supplied. It is a pleasure to visit their schools; one seems to pass into a different atmosphere the moment he crosses the township line. I do not wish to be personal, yet I cannot forbear commending in this connection the directors of Benner township for the interest manifested in their schools. On the other hand, boards might be named which take very little interest in their schools; their schools merely exist. If the *letter* of the law is complied with so that the State appropriation may be drawn, the directors are satisfied.

Items From Statistical Report.

SCHOOL GROUNDS.

Grounds of sufficient size	145
" suitably improved	8

HOUSES.

Number of school houses	182
" built during the year	3
" unfit for use	15
" suitable out-houses	19

FURNITURE.

Number of schools without suitable furniture	49
" with injurious furniture	47

SCHOOLS.

Number of schools	217
" graded schools	62
" graded schools needed	17
" schools well classified	182
" in which books were uniform	206
" schools in which the Bible was read	217
" schools in which the higher branches were taught	83

TEACHERS.

Number of male teachers	167
" female teachers	51
" teachers who have no experience	30
" teachers who have taught more than five years	95
" teachers who have read books on teaching	204
Average age of teachers	25-6

SUPERINTENDENT'S WORK.

Number of examinations held	25
" provisional certificates issued	230
" applicants rejected	3
Average of certificates	2
Number of visits to schools	243
" schools not visited	1
" miles traveled	2,050
" official letters written	291
" district reports copied and sent to the Department	31

DOUBLE SUICIDE.

Chicago, July 22.—A distressing and mysterious double suicide occurred last night at Hyde Park, a southern suburb of the city, the particulars of which only transpired early this morning. Three maiden sisters, named Elizabeth, Anna and Nina Trowbridge, aged respectively 43, 40 and 30 years, have been living for many years in good style in that town upon revenues derived from an estate left them by their mother.

Recently their father has succeeded in getting their entire property away and has left them penniless. When they became fully aware of this state of affairs, they decided to die together, and spent Sunday and Monday in preparing for death. They nailed up the doors and windows, and the two older sisters, with most careful preparation, drove spikes on the other side of the casement of the folding doors, adjusted small hempen cords about their necks, and, kicking from beneath their feet the books piled on ottomans and chairs, quietly started to death.

The younger sister, Nina, who is a dwarf, remained meantime in an upper chamber, and although the deed was done at about 6 o'clock Monday night, she first gave warning at 9 o'clock, and the bodies were not cut down until midnight. It was with the greatest difficulty she could be induced to tell her story, and she told it in so disconnected and rambling a way that its accuracy is even now doubted. She is now in a state bordering on insanity.

In her chamber was found a knife of razor sharpness and a slip of paper on which was written: "We must nail up the door." The trio have always been regarded as very erratic, and although nothing has been known against their character, they have been known to have threw-card-monte sharper at Pittsfield, Mass.

A little girl at Springfield, Mass., was so frightened by a dog which had been set upon her, that she went into convulsions and died.

The correspondent of the *News* at Pesth telegraphs that the harvest in Hungary is an utter failure.

The Kidneys are nature's sluiceways, Kidney-Wort keeps them healthy and active.

NEWSPAPER LAW.—Newspaper law says if a person orders his paper discontinued he must pay up all arrearages or the publisher may continue to send it on and finally collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the post office or not. Also action for fraud can be instituted against any person, whether he is responsible in a financial way or not, who refuses to pay subscription due for a publication.

COUNTY COMMITTEE—1879.

Bellefonte, North ward—D. Z. Kline.
Bellefonte, West ward—William Harper.
Bellefonte, South ward—Author Brown.
Milesburg—Austin McClain.
Unionville—A. T. Leathers.
Howard Boro—Howard Brickley.
Philipsburg—L. G. Lingle.
Benner—Richard Conly.
Boggs—Joseph L. Neff.
Burnside—Oscar Holt.
College—Michael Grove.
Curtin—William Mann.
Ferguson, old precincts—Albert Hoy.
Ferguson, new precinct—O. M. Sheets.
Gregg—William A. Kerlin.
Haines—John C. Stover.
Halfmoon—Ellis Lytle.
Harris—Fergus Potter.
Howard—William Yearick.
Huston—Daniel Irwin.
Liberty—William H. Gardner.
Marion—I. S. Fraine.
Miles—Cyrus Brumgard.
Patton—Agnew Sellers.
Penn—F. P. Musser.
Potter, North precinct—Jno. Shannon.
Potter, South precinct—Wm. From.
Rush—T. J. Dunkle.
Snow Shoe—J. H Holt.
Spring—Perry Gentzel.
Taylor—Samuel Hoover.
Union—John H. Stover.
Worth—George R. Williams.
Walker—Samuel Decker.

D. F. FORTNEY, Chairman.

The following is the new apportionment of delegates to the different boro's and townships:

Districts.	No. votes.	No. del.
1 Bellefonte, N. W	84	2
2 Bellefonte, S. W	114	2
3 Bellefonte, W. W	52	1
4 Howard Borough	49	1
5 Milesburg Borough	30	1
6 Philipsburg Borough	144	3
7 Unionville Borough	32	1
8 Benner Township	160	3
9 Boggs Township	103	3
10 Burnside Township	22	1
11 Curtin Township	52	1
12 College Township	74	2
13 Ferguson—old	169	3
14 Ferguson—new	56	1
15 Gregg Township	276	5
16 Hall Moon Township	59	1
17 Haines Township	207	4
18 Harris Township	121	2
19 Howard Township	86	2
20 Huston Township	51	1
21 Liberty Township	57	1
22 Marion Township	92	2
23 Miles Township	246	5
24 Patton Township	41	1
25 Penn Township	288	6
26 Potter, North Twp	173	3
27 Potter, South Twp	194	4
28 Rush Township	100	2
29 Snow Shoe Township	75	2
30 Spring Township	191	4
31 Taylor Township	48	1
32 Union Township	69	1
33 Walker Township	202	4
34 Worth Township	70	1
	3,827	77

D. F. FORTNEY, Chairman.

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough.
Phœnix Pectoral cures hoarseness quickly.
Phœnix Pectoral tastes good and brings rest.
Phœnix Pectoral costs 25 cts; 6 bottles $1.
Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

—A new double thread shuttle sewing machine, works by hand or treadle, for sale or trade at this office. Warranted.

Atlanta, Ga., July 26.—A most horrible murder was committed near this city last night. An aged couple, James Defoor and his wife, were found in their beds this morning with their throats cut. The heads were almost severed from their bodies, and it appeared that each had been killed by one blow, delivered rapidly and without awaking them.

About the middle of June, a turtle was taken in the St. John's River, Florida, with the Spanish coat of arms and the date 1790 engraved upon his back. There was also inscribed in Spanish the sentence: "Caught in 1790, by Hernando Gomez, in the St. Sebastian, and was carried to Matanzas by Indians; from there to the Great Wekiva." The "Great Wekiva" is the name by which the St. John's River was formerly known. The turtle was put back into the river with the added inscription: "*Eastern Herald*, Palatka, Florida, 1879."

Alexis St. Martin, whose open stomach furnished Dr. Beaumont an opportunity for studying directly the processes of gastric digestion, is still living at St. Thomas, Canada. He is described as hale and hearty at the age of 87, though the orifice in his stomach is still open. It will be remembered that the wound was the result of a charge of buckshot accidentally received, laying open the stomach, so that food would be rejected and removed at will by the attending physician, whose observations were of such great value to medical science. It is now 57 years since the accident occurred.

Bismarch, D. T., July 22, 1879.—Six miles above the Wolf Point Indian Agency, on the Missouri, Joseph Lamedeo Goodman, and family were attacked Monday by Indians. Lambert, his wife and four children were killed and scalped. Two other children were so badly mutilated that they cannot possibly recover, and one little girl was carried away captive, to be held as a hostage. There was a horrifying spectacle at the place of murder.

A Gentle Remedy. The action of Kidney-Wort on the torpid liver, unhealthy skin, weak bladder and enfeebled stomach is gentle and constitutional. It cures acute lumbago and pi'es, and soothes the distresses of indigestion. Cases of twelve years' standing have been perfectly cured. Your Druggists keep it.

Baby Shows are the rage everywhere, and we understand that the universal remedy used to keep the little ones quiet is Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. It contains no opiate. Price 25 cents.

The Boston Journal of Saturday publishes a list of twenty-six persons who are known to have perished in the late tornado in that city and vicinity. In addition to these, an unknown man was struck by the lightning and killed near the Rockland house; two bodies not indentified, have been washed ashore at Hull, and several young men are missing from East Boston and South Boston, and it is probable they were drowned in the bay.

It is now announced that the ex-Khedive of Egypt has arrived at Naples with his four wives, two sons and 225 members of his household and suite. If he can find a residence sufficiently large at Naples he will send for his harem. Meanwhile he travels with 250 large cases of baggage. Negotiations have been entered into for the purchase of the Villa de la Haute or Villa d'Angri, formerly the property of Mr. Maclean. Both are situate outside Naples, on the Pausilippo side of the bay, and would be well suited to Oriental seclusion. The Villa de la Haute was built by Prince Luigi, the Count of Aquila, brother of Ferdinand II., but was afterwards sold to M. de la Haute, who in true princely style built another villa in his grounds as a kind of *succursale*, in which he entertained those who came to visit him. The situation can be more lovely and the grounds and gardens are laid out with great taste. The Villa d'Angri, though one of the most charming places about Naples, would be far too small for such a family as the Khedive brings with him.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, July 28.—Flour—fancy at $5@5 75, Pennsylvania do do at $5@5 35. Grain—Wheat is less active and rather lower at $1 00@1 08, new red and amber at $1 12@1 17. Rye at 60@61c. Corn at 50c. Oats—mixed and stained at 36@37c, and white at 37@40c.

Chicago, July 28.—Flour quiet and weak. Wheat active, weak and lower, No 1 Chicago spring 99@99½c for cash. Corn 35½c for cash. Oats 26c for cash.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, July 28.—Cattle dull—sales 3,200 head, prime to extra good, 5½@5½c, good 4½@5c, medium 4½@4½c, common 3½@4c.

Sheep—Market fair, sales 4,500 head, prime 4½@4½c, a few for export at 5c, medium $2@3 each, common $1 50@2.

Lambs—Market dull, sales 1,200 head, prime 6c, good 5½c, medium 4½c, common $1@2 each.

Hogs—Market fair, sales 800 head, prime 6c, good 5½c, medium 5½c.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors, and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 27th day of August, A. D., 1879, for confirmation and allowance:

1. The account of Nathan J. Mitchell, guardian of Sarah B., Mary Alice and William P. Mitchell, minor children of John P. Mitchell, late of Howard township, deceased.

2. The account of Elias Turner, guardian of Marion C. McDivitt, minor child of William McDivitt, late of Worth township, deceased.

3. The first and final account of John Ross, guardian of William Jones, minor child of Richard Jones, late of Ferguson township, deceased.

4. The final account of David Keller, surviving executor of &c., of Philip Sheneberger, late of Harris township, deceased.

5. The account of L. W. Munson, guardian of Elmira Porter, now Cole, a minor child of Geo. W. Porter, late of the borough of Philipsburg, deceased.

6. The account of W. H. Corman, executor of &c., of Catharine Long, late of Miles township, deceased.

7. The account of John Diehl, guardian of Westley Etian, miner child of Wm. Etian, (late of Co. A. 45th Regiment Pa. Vols), deceased.

8. The account of Frederick & John Shank, administrator of &c., of Christian Shank, late of Liberty township, deceased, as filed by Frederick Shank, one of the administrators.

9. The account of John Hoffer, guardian of Sophia Baney, minor child of Isaac Baney, late of Spring township, deceased.

10. The account of Adam Vonada, executor of &c., of Solomon Rabenold, late of Walker township, deceased.

11. The first partial account of Dorcas Sussman, Aaron Gans and Henry Lehman, executors of &c., of Abraham Sussman, late of the borough of Bellefonte, deceased.

12. The account of Jacob Sankey, one of the executors of John Sankey, late of Penn township, deceased.

13. The account of Adam Hoy, acting administrator of &c., of John T. Hoover, late of the borough of Bellefonte, deceased.

14. The account of John Curtin, trustee, to sell the real estate of Henry Barnhart, late of Boggs township, deceased.

15. The account of Hezekiah Hoy executor of &c., of John Hoy, (m) late of Bellefonte borough, deceased.

16. The account of A. Alexander, guardian of Anna M. Alexander, (now A. M. Cottle), minor child of James Alexander, late of Haines township, deceased.

17. The account of George I. Korman administrator of &c., of Aaron Korman, late of Walker township, deceased.

18. The account of Mary Winklebleck, administratrix of &c., of Philip Leitzell, late of Haines township, deceased.

19. The final account of Samuel H Stover, acting executor of &c., of Jacob E Stover, late of Haines township, deceased.

20. The account of George Sperring and Mary A. Strunk, administrator of &c., of Benjamin Strunk, late of Howard boro., deceased.

21. The account of Jacob Dunkle, administrator of &c., of David Dunkle, late of Walker township, deceased.

22. The supplement and final account of George Peters, administrator of &c., of Samuel Peters, late of Potter township, deceased.

23. The account of Wm. H. Fry & Rebecca C. Laurimore, administrators of &c. of Hugh Laurimore, late of Ferguson township, deceased.

24. The final account of Joel Kling, Jr. executor of &c., of Joel Kling, Sr., late of Miles township, deceased.

25. The first partial account of Jane Love and G. M. Boal, administrators of &c., of W. W. Love, late of Potter township, deceased.

WM. E. BURCHFIELD,
31 jul 1t Clerk Orphan's Court.

A conflict has taken place in the district of Osman-Bazar between the Bulgarian militia and the insurgents. The Turks had forty-five killed and fifteen wounded. The loss of the militia was more serious.

MARRIED.

July 24, at Centre Hall, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, Mr. Clarence Gunsalus and Miss Amelia Zettle, both of Spring Mills, Pa.

On the 24, by Rev. J. G. Shoemaker, Mr. Frank P. Fisher, of Orangeville, Ill., to Miss Sarah E. Rote, of Aaronsburg.

DIED.

On Monday morning, July 28, in Marietta, at the residence of her son Hamill M. Alexander, M. D., Mrs. Jane Alexander, aged 67 years. Her maiden name was Sankey; she was born and raised on the property now occupied by Henry Sankey, a mile or two, and has many relatives and friends in Pennsvalley to mourn her death. Funeral at Lewisburg on Wednesday evening 6 o'clock, where she will be laid by the side of her late husband, John Alexander, in a lot provided in the cemetery of that place. Her disease was cancer of the stomach.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron

Gives tone to the stomach. It improves the appetite and assists digestion; excites the bowels to healthy action, expelling all the foul humors that contaminate the blood, corrupt the secretions and offend the breath. It excites the liver to a healthy action and strengthens the nerves imparting that glow to life that proceeds alone from perfect health.

Thousands in all walks of life, testify to the virtues of this excellent medicine in correcting the derangement of the digestive organs. Get the genuine. Sold only in $1.00 bottles, or six bottles for $5.00. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's and take no other. If your druggist has it not, send to proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, No. 29 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; enclose three cent stamp.

WORMS, WORMS, WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, itching and irritation in the anus—if these symptoms, and more, come from worms, E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm see and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 29 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three cent stamp. 7jul4t

Spring Mills Market.

Old Wheat $1.00	
New Wheat $1.00	
Rye, 45c.	
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .40c	
Oats, 25c.	
Buckwheat, 75c.	
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $3.75	
Chop, per ton, $20.00.	
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00	
Flour, per bbl $4.50	
Butter, 10c.	
Tallow, 6c.	
Lard, 6c.	
Ham, 10c.	
Shoulders, 6c.	
Clean Sides, 6c.	
Rags, 2c.	
Eggs per doz., 8c.	
Tub washed wool 30c.	

Coal, Retail.	By Car, Gross.
Egg, $4 65	$4 20
Stove, $5 00	$4 65
Chestnut, $4 25	$3 80
Pea, $2 90	$2 75

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—

VALUABLE FARM.

The valuable farm belonging to the estate of Peter Ruble, dec'd., situate near Tusseyville, in Potter township, will be offered at public sale, on TUESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1879, at 1 o'clock, on the premises. It contains

95 ACRES CLEAR LAND

in a high state of cultivation, with a two-story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, BARN and other necessary outbuildings. There are also

81 ACRES GOOD TIMBERLAND

on Tussey mountain. There is an excellent ORCHARD OF CHOICE FRUIT on the premises, and running water at the house and barn. The farm is in good condition. Terms will be made known on day sale. S. & J. C. RUBLE,
July 17 Executors

CANCER REMOVED WITHOUT Knife, and, in most cases, without pain. Apply to C. P. W. Fischer, M. D., Boalsburg, Centre county, Pa. 24 jul 1y

PENN'S VALLEY INSTITUTE.—The fall session of this school will open on the 28th of July, next. The healthful and beautiful situation of Centre Hall, make this a very desirable and pleasant place for students. The cheapness of boarding and the very low rates of tuition make it the cheapest Preparatory School in the State. Boarding can be had for $2 per week. To those preparing to teach we offer special advantages.

H. F. BITNER, A. B.
10jul 3t *Principal.*

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CENTRE COUNTY.—In the matter of the Estate of John Baney, late of Miles township, deceased.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the above Court to report liens against the real estate of said decedent, or on the funds realized on the sale thereof, will meet all parties interested at his office in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, August 12, 1879, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of his appointment. W. F. REBER,
24 jul Auditor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Wm. M'Minn, late of Potter twp., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

JAS. C. BOAL,
10jul 6t Admr. de bonis non.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Erskine M'Minn, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

JAS. C. BOAL,
10jul 6t Admr. de bonis non.

CENTRE COUNTY, ss:

The Commonwealth of Penn'a, To AARON LUCKENBACH, Administrator of, &c., of John E. Miller, late of Harris township, deceased:

You are hereby cited and commanded to be and appear at an Orphan's Court to be held at Bellefonte in and for the county of Centre on the fourth Monday of August next, then and there to show cause why the Letters of Administration granted unto you on Estate of said John E Miller, deceased, should not be revoked.

Witness, the Hon. C. A. Mayer, President of the said Court, at Bellefonte, the 23d day of June, A. D., 1879.

WM. E. BURCHFIELD, C. O. C.
Sheriff's Office, Bellefon

The Destruction of American Forests.

Of a desolation which is recorded far back of the days of Roman or even of Grecian glory, we read that "a man was famous according as he had lifted up axes upon the thick trees." In the days when American forests were considered practically limitless, our fathers were far too famous for lifting up axes upon the thick trees, and the resultant destruction is even now upon us, like the Philistines upon Samson. This destruction comes upon us in many forms, most of which are, in fact, rapidly and terribly cumulative. Here is a beautiful stream of water, for example, which was a great element of wealth to the region through which it flowed. It might not only have continued to be so, but to have gained in usefulness instead of being dead or surely and swiftly passing away. The numberless little hollows on the hills where were the springs which grew into rivulets to feed it have been stripped of the moisture-economizing verdure with which the Creator clothed them, and so the springs are dry, and the rills no longer murmur their once glad songs of labor as they hastened down the valleys to turn the mill-wheels of mechanical industry. In this one matter of destruction of hydraulic power with which we have been already smitten, hundreds of millions of dollars of annual damage has been and is the actual result. That this drying up of the streams is attributable not only chiefly to deforesting, but almost solely to it, common sense—which is, in fact, the very essence of both fact and philosophy—must make plain to every candid mind. Rain feeds the springs. To feed them economically, it should be gentle and frequent, not violent and at long intervals. Intelligent forest engineering would require that such portion of hills be clothed with a mantle of green trees as by its cooling influence it would more frequently so contract the aerial sponge as to give us showers at short intervals. This is the case in forest-clothed, beautiful Britain. The reverse is true in tree-tipped Spain, whose people have become as proverbial for their hatred of trees as their country has for sterility of soil and sleeping streams. There, and on eastward all through the Orient, a relentlessly brilliant sky and an appalling absence of verdure will teach one as nothing else can how beautiful are clouds that weep, and, in its proper time, how delicious a drizzling rainy day. The deforested Eastern lands are as famous for seasons of blinding storms, and valleys torn by terrible torrents, as they are for the reverse. They will soon find their counterpart in all these characteristics in America, unless we ourselves with a will to understand and to master these evils. Forests promote streams available for our precious manufacturing interests, also, by furnishing vast and almost innumerable beds of fallen leaves and of moss, which act on the earth like a huge overlying sponge, to check the sudden rush of the rain-fall into the valleys and down into the streams. Very rapidly, in recent years are mourned ful instances multiplying in which these manufacturing streams are transformed by freshets from spirits of blessings—to give homes and food and clothing to thousands who live in the hamlets, by turning the machinery which helps them by their labor to help themselves—to demons of destruction. Forests also promote such steadiness of flow of the streams as to make them sources of national wealth in giving employment to skilled labor, by preventing the rapid evaporation of body, and consequent loss of quantity. They do better still when they can get for food a mixture of all the constituents of the grains. These constituents exist in all, but not in the same proportions. Maize contains more oil; wheat more gluten. Some grains contain comparatively little oil or gluten. Oatmeal is obtained by kiln-drying the oats and removing the outer skin. Its flour is coarser than wheat flour. Its taste is peculiar and not always liked. The Scotch oatmeal is coarser than the English and is more highly valued. Barley is very little used in making bread. Pearl barley is the grain deprived of its husk, rounded and polished by attrition. Patent barley is pearled barley ground to the state of flour. Barley contains but very little gluten in a free state. Its plastic manner is albumen and casein. It cannot be made into light bread, but a bread is formed of it by mixing wheat flour with barley meal. It is less digestible, less palatable and less nutritious than wheaten bread. Barley water, so useful as a nutritive and demulcent drink in sickness, is prepared from pearl barley. Barley, under the influence of warmth and moisture, germinates, and the growth of the sprouts being checked by exposing the grain to heat in a kiln is called malt. It contains diastase, that converts the starch into dextrine and sugar. The malt, infused in hot water, yields sweet wort, rich in sugar, and used for making beer. Rye in form somewhat resembles wheat. The center is starchy and the grain contains some gluten, and so may be made into light bread. It is the staple food of some sections of the earth in which wheat will not grow. It has nearly the nutritious value of wheat. Its brown color and acid taste render it of much less value. Its relaxing effect upon the food canals renders its useful in constipation. Maize exists in many varieties. Popcorn has the peculiar quality, on exposure to strong heat, of turning inside out. All the varieties, deprived of its hull and broken, or coarsely ground, are known as hominy-samp, or grits, which is boiled and eaten like rice. It contains but little gluten and so is not fitted for bread, unless with wheat or rye. The brown bread of the Eastern states is a mixture of wheat, maize and rye meal. It contains a large percentage of starch and a small one of plastic, fatty and mineral matter, and so is not a nutritious article of diet. To obtain a sufficient amount of nutriment a very large quantity must be eaten. Starch, eaten with plastic articles—as milk, meat and cheese—promotes growth and strength. It is easily digested and is a proper aliment in disorders of the intestines, especially in diarrhea and dysentery. Rice flour of the shops is usually so much adulterated that for the sick or well rice, if needed in the form of flour, should be ground at home. Boiling rice is an apt way to remove what little plastic matter it contains that steaming is the best way of cooking it.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Archery is getting to be all the rage with ladies. It is probably their bow-ideal of sport.

Early Morning Market Scenes in New York.

Although a vast retail business is done in Washington and Fulton Markets, says a New York correspondent, not one householder in a thousand goes there for supplies. The householders buy of the green-grocers and butchers who keep stores convenient to dwellings. The green-grocers and butchers come down town for their supplies. But there is, especially at this season of the year, an immense market business done in the down-town streets. This is a comparatively unknown business, except to those who carry it on, and many people have never even suspected its existence. It is entirely a vegetable market and is well worth looking at as a curiosity.

A visitor who wants to explore its mysteries should come here at five o'clock in the morning. Landing at Liberty or Cortlandt street a few steps will bring him into the midst of its activity. Many a morning stranger, who has been rushing for a midnight train out of the city, has wondered why long and solemn rows of covered wagons, with sleepy-looking horses, are then standing along some of the streets through which he passes. He would ask, had he time to stop and think about it, why the drivers do not drive to livery stables and stay there until morning, or at least why they do not, if they want the wagons to remain in the street, take the horses out and put them in comfortable shelter.

To which it must be answered, first, that these wagons are placed in position during the night in order to have the choice places which their owners fancy, for some stands are far better than others; second, that there are not enough stables in lower New York to shelter this great army of horses and the hundreds and hundreds of wagons. They stand on Washington and Greenwich streets as far up as Bleecker and as far down as Dey, which is next to Cortlandt. New Church street, under the shadow of the elevated railroad, is full of them. They are most numerous on Saturday mornings, but on every morning except Sunday a goodly number may be found. Having stood all night they are at daylight ready for business. Some of the drivers have reposed on their loads, while others have stretched themselves out on soft granite steps or luxurious wooden cellar doors. If the night has been stormy, it is rough work for all concerned. The business is at its height between five and six o'clock, and presents a sight worth coming a long distance to see. Not a moment must come to be lost. The whole human must come out of the way by eight o'clock, for every one of these wagons is in front of some store or warehouse, and the resident business men have the right to clear away all such intruders when their own business begins. Each wagon pays twenty-five cents for the privilege of the room it occupies. This goes to the city, or is supposed to. A collector comes around each morning, and must have his cash. All transactions are for cash, and every vegetable dealer who brings a good and fresh stock sells his whole wagon load and takes the equivalent cash home with him.

How a Great Silver Mine Was Found.

Two miners sat down in the wilderness of Southern Utah a few months since to munch their bread and then pursue their researchings and their search for wealth. They were "prospectors" who, having left the beaten track of treasure-seekers, wandered off, to the amusement of their fellows, into the comparatively level country, where months of searching had revealed nothing.

"We had better get back into the mountain country, Jim," said his "pard."

As he spoke his tool struck something a few inches under the sand and the prospector found a fracture on the rocks and picked up a small, yellowish piece of stone.

"What's that?" said Tom, as he saw with what feverish earnestness his "pard" examined the piece.

"Egad! I think it's horn silver!"

They were out of provisions and clothes; they had not means with which to pay the fee for securing their "find." After opening up their prize sufficiently to show that a vein of ore existed, they offered it to Mr. Ben Morgan, of Pittsburgh, who is operating smelting works a few miles below Salt Lake City, for $18,000. Mr. Morgan sought the advice of the superintendent of the Ontario mine. Together they carefully examined the new "find," and unfortunately for the genial Ben they decided it was not worth risking the money. The miners continued to open their veins, but soon again were stranded, when one of them wrote to two Irish friends, who had already lost money on supposed "finds," and besought them to try their luck once more. After much importuning they invested enough money to give the miners a good start, when the development of the mine proceeded rapidly. Four shafts were sunk and a number of intermediate galleries, which connected the shafts. The work was pushed solely with a view to show the magnitude of the deposit. It was the marvel of the whole country. Conservative old engineers measured the ore-bodies actually in sight, taking nothing for granted, and made numerous analyses in all parts of the mine to determine its richness, and the most cautious calculated the silver in sight as worth $27,000,000. Jay Cooke, hearing of this prize, secured an option of a one-half interest for $2,500,000 for a short time, and hastening Eastward he induced a number of Englishmen in New York to invest, and they took it at this price, the four original owners declining to sell the remaining half at any price. This is the now famous "Horn Silver Mine" or "New Bonanza," around which a town has in a few months clustered called "Frisco," and to which one mine the Utah Southern Railroad will this summer be extended nearly three hundred miles.

How a Rat was Killed.

A keen-eyed and gray-bearded rat in a Rockville (Conn.) woolen mill had for a long time evaded every device to entrap him, but an expert took the case in hand, and succeeded at last in beguiling him into the trap. When the spring announced that the "old General" was caught, the boys crowded around and peered curiously in at the bright eyes and nervous movements of the old fellow, who was "streaking it" inside. It was decided to put him in the "extractor," and if he survived that treatment to let him go. The "extractor" in a woolen mill is a machine used to extract the moisture out of the cloth, the process being effected by putting the cloth into a basket that revolves swiftly inside a massive frame-work of iron. So the trap was fixed into the basket and the belt run on. Round and round went the basket, lurching heavily from side to side, but gradually growing steadier as the revolutions became swifter. Steadily the speed went up: 100, 200, 300, and 400 times a minute. The eye could just see a dark spot in the basket, then there was a sudden jar, and a cry was heard that the trap would fly out. On a sudden impulse, the belt was flung off, the brake put on, and the machine stopped. Was "gray-beard" dead? Not a bit. He was streaking it fore and-aft the trap, his lively eyes as bright as ever. Once more he took his place in the basket. It was to be a ride to the death this time—a fast train that would whirl him round at the rate of a mile and a quarter every 60 seconds. The "old General" seemed to have an impression that affairs were nearing a climax, for a despairing squeal was heard as the basket again started up. One minute, two minutes, three minutes, and the basket was whirling around fully 700 times to the minute! A steady hum, instead of the surgings, indicated the high speed. Then the belt was thrown off and the brake applied. When the machine stopped the "old General" was no more; but his was a painless death, without the agony and distress usually dealt out to vermin.

A Bee in His Ear.

We frequently hear of bees creeping into the ears of people, which is generally attended with great danger and considerable pain. A case of this kind was reported to us last week. A bee entered one of the ears of David Liebenknecht, of Lower Windsor township, and although it would occasionally work its way out so far as to be seen, all methods adopted to eject it from its hiding place proved unavailing; finally, smoking a cigar was proposed, and, by closing the nose and forcing the smoke down the throat into the eustachian tubes that connect with the head, it had the desired effect to drive the troublesome insect out, and thus relieved Mr. Liebenknecht from any further trouble. This is a very simple and certain remedy.—*York (Pa.) Daily.*

Common-Sense Remedies.

There is scarcely an ache to which children are subject that is so difficult to bear as the earache. The cases, if treated as follows, will often be relieved immediately: Take a bit of cotton and soak it in glycerine and sprinkle on it a little black pepper; insert this into the ear and put a dry piece of cotton outside, to be kept in place, if necessary, by a light bandage tied over the head. Sometimes insects will find lodgment in the ear, causing great pain. Should this occur, turn the head on one side and pour the ear full of sweet oil. Insects breathe through pores in their skin; the oil obstructs these openings, causing their death. Children, and often those of larger growth, acquire the habit of picking their ears with a pin, hairpin, etc. It is a pernicious practice, and should not be allowed. The drum of the ear is a very delicate membrane and is easily injured; inflammation and deafness may be induced thereby. I have sometimes succeeded in removing foreign bodies from the throat, such as a piece of meat or a large bone, by blowing forcibly into the ear. It causes a powerful reflex action, during which the foreign substance may be expelled from the windpipe. Many persons are subject to nosebleed. In robust, plethoric habits this is rather beneficial than otherwise, but in many cases it occasions inconvenience and perhaps alarm. It generally yields readily to treatment. Take a pledget of lint, moisten, dip in equal parts of powdered alum and gum-arabic, and insert in the nose. Bathe the forehead and nape of the neck in cold water. If alum and gum-arabic are not at hand, use the tea dust found in the bottom of the teacaddy.

Among the more common accidents which are liable to occur in the household, and which often prove serious, are burns and scalds. Their severity and danger depend upon the extent of surface and depth of tissues involved. An unfailing remedy is, in most households, always on hand—common baking soda or bi-carbonate of soda. Make a thick paste with soda and a little water and apply to the injured spot; then dust the whole with the dry soda and cover with a light bandage. It will act like magic, relieving the pain at once. Allow it to remain until it is ready to drop off—a few hours or days, as the case may be. When it is removed, dress the wound with cosmoline. Never put on to a burn or scald any molasses, starch, soap, flour, charcoal or glue. They have the inconvenience of being uncleanly, and some of them form crusts which it is difficult to remove. I make this suggestion from the fact that physicians are seldom called to see cases of extensive burns and scalds but that they find some such procedure has been adopted.

Bruises and sprains, which are liable to occur at any time, are much more quickly cured if treated immediately on their occurrence. The effect of a bruise is to rupture some of the smaller blood vessels, near the surface, and the blood being poured out under the skin, forms the black and blue spots, so-called. When such an accident occurs, a stream of cold water directed on the part, and continued as long as it can be borne, and then removed, and for a time, will prevent swelling, and will contract the mouths of the ruptured blood vessels. Such a method may be applied by pouring water on the part from a height, from a pitcher or coffee-pot. A rubber tube may be attached to a faucet, and the water thus conducted. The parts should be tightly bandaged afterward, and the bandages soaked with tincture of arnica, or what I prefer, tincture of marigold (Calendula).

A sprain is always more serious than a bruise, the joints being the parts implicated. One may recover from a fractured limb sooner than from some forms of sprain. When such an accident occurs, place the limb in a basin or pail of water as hot as can be borne. Keep the temperature up by the addition of more hot water from time to time. Allow it to remain from fifteen minutes to half an hour, according to circumstances. After removing, bandage evenly and tightly the whole extent of the limb, both below and above the joint implicated, commencing the bandaging at the extremity of the limb, below the injury, and making it tightest at that point, thus forcing the blood from the superficial veins toward the trunk. The limb should be kept in an elevated position for some hours afterward. If the injury be to the lower extremity, the foot may be placed in a chair and supported by a pillow. If the upper extremities are involved a sling, made of a wide silk handkerchief, and tied around the neck, will give the necessary elevation and support.—*Household Physician.*

The Dress of the Greeks.

The distinguishing feature of the dress of males among the Greeks, says a correspondent, is a tunic or shirt reaching nearly to the knee, and looking very much like a plaited skirt. Over this is worn one and sometimes two jackets, usually plain but jaunty, and sometimes embroidered with lace, and around the waist is bound a shawl or belt, with the addition in mountainous districts of a leather wallet for a knife and provisions. The legs are covered with tight, knit leggings and the feet with turned up shoes, ending in a point to which a tassel is fastened. The head is covered with a red scull cap, with a flowing blue tassel. A shaggy, white cloak, with a hood sometimes thrown over the head, completes the costume. In the cities, however, European dress is largely adopted.

The women of the higher classes who have not yet adopted French fashions wear a red skull cap, ornamented with pearls, with a long gilt tassel, an embroidered jacket fitting close to the body and a loose petticoat of gay colors. We must confess that the costume is an extremely attractive one, and often compelled us to look twice at the rather pretty young women whom we passed in the streets of Athens. In the interior, however, we found the women generally indulging in a dirty wrap around the shoulders, a dirtier short skirt and still dirtier bare legs and feet. Many of their customs remind the traveler of Homer's description of their ancestors.

A Historical Pond.

It will, perhaps, interest our readers to know that the land upon which the building occupied by the New York Newspaper Union stands was many years ago part of a large pond, on whose bosom one of the first boats ever navigated by steam made its trial trip. The pond in question was known as the Collec Pond. Its main body extended from Anthony street (now Worth street) on the south, to Franklin street on the north —two blocks—and from Elm street on the west to a short distance beyond Center street on the east—about one block and a half. The pond has been filled in and the ground built upon a great many years. A portion of this made ground was famous, or infamous, as the "Five Points," and the locality is still known by that name, but is no longer notorious as the abode of crime. From a descriptive out of this historical pond we gather that it was sixty feet deep. It was here that John Fitch, of East Windsor, Conn., made in 1796 a trial trip of his first boat propelled by steam, with paddle wheels and screw propeller. This experiment took place ten years before Fulton made the trip from New York to Albany in the steamboat Clermont, which is popularly supposed to have been the first aquatic voyage by steam in this country. —*Monthly Union.*

Cholera Medicine.

The New York *Journal of Commerce* says: More than twenty years ago, when it was found that prevention of cholera was easier than cure, a prescription drawn up by eminent doctors was published in the New York *Sun*, and it took the name of the *Sun* cholera medicine.

Our contemporary never lent its name to a better article. We have seen it in constant use for nearly two score years, and found it to be the best remedy for looseness of the bowels ever yet devised.

No one who has this by him, and takes it in time, will ever have the cholera.

We commend it to all our friends. Even when no cholera is anticipated it is an excellent remedy for ordinary summer complaints, colic, diarrhea, dysentery, etc.

Take equal parts of tincture of Cayenne pepper, tincture of opium, tincture of rhubarb, essence of peppermint and spirits of camphor. Mix well. Dose, fifteen to thirty drops in a little cold water, according to age and violence of symptoms, repeated every fifteen or twenty minutes until relief is obtained.

The valuation of personal property in New York city for 1870 is $197,532,075, a decrease of $21,597,120 over last year. The real estate in 1879 is valued at $918,-134,340, an increase of $17,722,910 over 1878.

Catching a Wife on the Fly.

The Waco (Texas) *Examiner* tells this story of a remarkable matrimonial event: M. C. Shakespeare, a farmer residing in the northwestern part of this county, and possibly a distant relative of the renowned bard of that name, called on the Rev. J. H. Richey, in the city, at two o'clock in the afternoon, and said:

"Parson, do you know all the ladies in Waco?"

"No," replied Mr. Richey; "I don't know half of them."

"Do you know a widow lady named Mrs. Ward, who is employed in the family of Dr. McGregor?"

"I have not," said Mr. Richey, "the honor of her acquaintance; but why do you ask?"

"Well," said Mr. Shakespeare, "I don't know her either—never saw her in my life—but thinking as maybe you knew all about her I thought I'd come and ask you. I'm thinking about marrying her."

"I should think," remarked Mr. Richey, "that you would refer that matter to the lady herself."

"I will—so I will," said Mr. S., "but not till I have first seen Dr. McGregor." And so saying he turned and walked away.

About three-quarters of an hour later in the day Mr. Shakespeare again stood in the presence of Mr. Richey.

"I've seen Dr. McGregor," said he, "and he says he's known the lady six-teen years, and she's all right." Then exacting from Mr. Richey a promise that he would wait in his office a "little while," Mr. S. walked off, saying he would "call on the lady."

And he did. "It's all right, parson," said he, on walking into Mr. Richey's office less than an hour afterward. "I've seen the lady, and she says it's all right. Quick as I can get a pair of licenses I want you to go up and tie the knot."

At twenty minutes after four o'clock M. C. Shakespeare was married to Mrs. Nancy Ward, Rev. J. H. Richey officiating, and the newly-wedded pair left at once for their rural home. Mr. Shakespeare has a good farm and is well able to make his wife comfortable. Mrs. Shakespeare is a good housekeeper and is otherwise well qualified to make him a good wife. Two hours and twenty minutes, dating from the moment the would-be bridegroom's first inquiries were made, is the precise time occupied in the accomplishment of this alliance. The original Shakespeare never imagined anything half so expeditious, his nearest approach to it being—

She is fair and may be wooed,
Woman, and may be won.

How to Become a Comic Writer.

A young man came into the Chicago *Tribune* office the other day and said he wanted to be engaged as a comic writer, declaring that on short notice he could prepare witticisms which would make a terra-cotta dog laugh. The editor burst into tears, and, wringing his hand hard, said, with a groan, that his references were very satisfactory, and that after a few months of study and practice he had no doubt that the neophyte would prove a valuable addition to the American Paragraphers' Association.

"Study?" said the budding humorist, "I didn't know you had to study to become a comic writer?"

"Haven't you, though?" said the editor; "that shows how little you know of the grave responsibilities of a humorist's profession when you would rashly undertake its serious duties without having, as I may say, become acclimated."

"But, sir, what studies should I learn?" said the candidate for deathless fame.

"You should begin by forming your mind by learning mathematics, especially conic sections, so that you can treat every subject in a classically funny manner. Then you should for a few months devote yourself to being a deputy coroner, or a relieving agent, or a nurse in a small-pox hospital, or, in some other capacity of that sort, accustom yourself to scenes of human misery and suffering. You may not think that this training is necessary. Well, now, I will convince you that it is. Here are a couple of clippings from the exchanges—a fat man falls out of a third-story window on a minister with eleven children, and the selling out of a poor widow's furniture while her youngest child was dying of starvation. Just take these over to that table there and write something comic about them. I would put the item about the widow into verse, with a good lively chorus, 'Whack, fol lol,' or something like that."

The surprised and awe-struck young man took the slips in silence, and returned in about half an hour to say he had been trying his level best, but he would be dummed if he could see the comic side of those incidents.

"Then," said the editor, "take these Liverpool market reports and the statement of lumber cut in Michigan and put them into a brief and lively form—poetical, if possible. Ah, you don't think you can. Well, that proves my theory—what I have been insisting upon all the time—that a special education is needed for humorists, without which it is needless for a man to engage in the business. Good morning. Whenever you have mastered the rudiments of your profession come and see me."

Hunger and Thirst.

Some interesting experiments have recently been made by the medical faculty of Michigan University in order to determine the seat of hunger and thirst in the animal system. A dog was chloroformed, after having been fed a hearty meal, and while the musculo-membranous reservoir for food was largely distended, an incision was made through the abdomen, over the large curvature of the stomach, into that organ; then a silver tube a quarter of an inch in diameter and an inch and a half long was inserted in the cut, the other end of which was then corked up. The tube has half inch flanges at both ends, the inner flange serving to keep the tube in its place, while the outer flange closely shuts the exterior.

The dog still lives with stomach permanently on tap; in fact, the operation in no way affects the health of the mastiff, although in undergoing the severe ordeal to which he is now at times subjected in the interest of science hunger compels him to eat about six times as much as formerly. The result of the experiment proves that the seat of hunger is not in the stomach, neither is the seat of thirst in the throat, but that both reside in the system at large. The dog was permitted to eat a hearty meal, which was immediately taken from him via the tube in a few minutes. After recovering from his fright he would eat an equally large quantity of food, and so on to any extent.

Again, he has not been permitted to eat anything for say twenty-four hours. Food would then be injected into his stomach through the tube. Notwithstanding his stomach was full, the animal would at once gulp down more food; but if sufficient time was allowed for the injected food to enter the system, he would then refuse all that was set before him. The conclusions arrived at from these experiments find confirmation in the fact, which has often been observed, that persons suffering from thirst, although the parching sensation is apparently limited to the throat, find immediate relief upon entering a bath or even from immersing the feet in water.

An Exchange Fiend's Mishap.

An hour lost in getting a paper to press often represents as much in the succeeding day's work as an inch off or on a man's nose. Our office was in just that state of behindhandedness last week, and the mailing clerk was pasting large handfuls of wrappers, which for the sake of convenience he placed on the wide seat of an office chair, when who should come in but one of those buzzing exchange fiends, and planked himself square down on those pasted wrappers and seemed to enjoy the soft seat. Did the mailing clerk yell at him to get out of that? Oh, no; he never said a word about it, but brought the fiend his favorite papers and soothed him with many a jest and compliment while he went on writing extra wrappers. Did he tumble? Oh, no; the bores that infest newspaper offices never do. He sat right on, and was still in the soft seat when the clerk went away with the mail and left the office in charge of the janitor. But the newsboys tell a terrible tale of the actions of a man with wild eyes who rushed madly down the stairs in search of the mailing clerk of the *People*. As he disappeared from view around the corner his rear presented the aspect of a show bill-board. He has not put in an appearance this week, and the clerk thinks he's offended at something.—*New York People.*

Death in Canned Food.

Cases of serious illness from eating canned food, not reported in the daily press, are more common than is supposed. Meat, corn, fruit, fish, put up in cans have each occasionally prostrated members of families in the habit of using the food thus conveniently supplied, especially in warm weather when the discomfort of prolonged cooking processes in the kitchen is more particularly experienced. Air may sometimes be, and doubtless is, imprisoned in the cans, but it is not probable that it is to the bad quality of the food or to the deleterious presence of gases caused by fermentation that the illness or death of persons eating preserved food is for the most part to be ascribed. Those who can articles of diet have little or no interest whatever in disposing of diseased or decayed material in that way. They can get fresh and good meat or produce cheap, and would not take the risk of poisoning people for a few miserable dollars knowing that they would certainly soon destroy their business, thus losing large and steady incomes, besides the capital invested in apparatus and buildings. Accidentally canned meat may be prematurely closed and poisonous gases produced. Generally this may be detected by putting the cans in boiling water for some time, and if the ends or sides show any signs of bulging, both the cans and their contents should be consigned to the refuse box. If the cans are found thus to be frequently defective, it will be well to show samples of them to the health commissioners or police officers, so that the general public may at least have the advantage of knowing through official publication the names of the manufacturers and venders of such dangerous goods. It should be stated that the manufacturers as a rule take considerable pains to test the cans thoroughly, so to have their goods uncontaminated by fermentation. They heat the cans before offering them for sale, and not less than from five to ten per cent. are rejected because they show bulges when heated.

Poisonous properties of preserved food are too commonly derived from the materials of which the cans are made or sealed. Ostensibly the cans are of tinned sheet iron, in reality they are of sheet iron coated to a great extent by lead, "terneplate" as it is called in commerce, and lead poisoning follows the eating of food stored up in receptacles of this kind. There is some difference in the price of properly tinned iron and terneplate, sufficient in close competition to tempt the adoption of the latter by unscrupulous persons. The solder must be an alloy which is fusible at a low temperature, and ingredients are occasionally added of a highly poisonous nature. Some years ago there was a solder submitted to one of our learned societies, which was said to contain a curiously rabid quantity of mercury. Terneplate may be distinguished from tin plate by its dull color and by its being easily scratched by the finger nail. A solution of sulphide of potassium will also more readily blacken terneplate than tin plate.

It will be a matter of extreme regret if meats and vegetables are not so carefully treated and packed in cans that they may remain sound and wholesome for any length of time, and if the art is destroyed at the very time it is beginning to be duly appreciated over the whole civilized world. Nothing should be left undone to remove any just cause for prejudice against canned food, and this country, through a variety of circumstances, is especially interested in the prosperity of this industry.—*New York Witness.*

To Remove Old Wall Paper.

We would urge the necessity, from a sanitary point of view, of having the walls of a room thoroughly stripped of all old paper and washed and dried before laying on a new paper. Old papers, containing as they do a large amount of vegetable and animal matter in the form of size, are easily softened by moisture, and are then subject to putrefactive decay, which will have a odor freely which is both unpleasant and unhealthy. This, however, is an evil that can easily be averted by expending a few dollars in stripping and thoroughly cleaning the wall before each repapering. Inquiry is often made by the careful housewife as to whether paper-hangings will clean, and, if so, which is the best method to adopt. Good hand-printed paper will clean, but machine-made paper, owing to the material used in sizing the cloth, is apt to be injured, and will not. The following is the method that can be used: Cut into four or six parts a moderately sized loaf of bread that is two days old—it must be neither newer or staler. With one of these pieces, after blowing off all the dust from the paper to be cleaned with a good pair of bellows, begin at the top of the room, holding with the crust in the hand and wisping lightly downward and with the crumb about half a yard at each stroke, till the upper part of the hanging is completely cleaned all around. Then go around again, with a light sweeping stroke downward, and always commencing each successive course a little higher than the upper stroke had extended, till the bottom is finished. This operation, if carefully performed, will frequently make a very old paper look much equal to new. Great caution must be used not by any means to rub the paper hard, or to attempt cleaning it in a lateral or horizontal way. The dirty part of the bread, too, must each time be cut away and the pieces renewed as soon as it may become necessary.—*Cabinet Maker.*

Rules of Health.

Nothing is so essential to health at this season of the year as a proper observance of sanitary rules. The following suggestions in this line will be valuable:

Drainage—A thoroughly drained soil is all important. Sewers should be properly located and frequently examined, so as to insure cleanliness and effectiveness.

Houses, cellars and yards should be cleaned.

Water supply—"Water, next to air, is the chief necessary of life." We may even place it before food, because all food is largely composed of it. Cisterns should be constructed of suitable material; its water ought to be frequently examined and kept free from color, odor and other indications of impurity. Wells are the most dangerous supplies of water supply, for few wells are free from surface pollution. They should be properly located, to avoid all possible risk of contamination from their surroundings, carefully built with elevated curbs and covered tops. The water they contain should be examined at short intervals. A simple method of examination is by dissolving a lump of loaf sugar in a quantity of suspected water in a clean bottle, which should have a close-fitting glass stopper. Set the bottle in a window of a room where the sunlight will fall upon it. If the water remains bright and limpid after a week's exposure, it may be pronounced fit for use. But if it becomes turbid during the week it contains enough impurities to be unhealthy. Such water should not be used for drinking purposes until it has been boiled and filtered.

Dwellings—The prime condition of health in a house depends upon cleanliness, pure air and unpolluted water. Good ventilation is absolutely necessary. Rooms should be frequently aired and a daily visit from Dr. Sunshine encouraged. Overcrowding is a fruitful source of air-pollution in dwellings.

A Good Deed's Reward.

It was in the job-room, says the Boston *Transcript*. The foreman had just put into the form an elaborate "job," and was stepping back to take a squint at the "justification." A little in his rear was an open elevator-way. The office boy, fresh from school, took in the situation with the wonderful but acknowledged intuition of the newly-graduated scholar. He had heard of Michael Angelo, in the great dome of St. Peter's, stepping back, half unconscious, in his rapt admiration of his beautiful creation, that in another instant he would be over the staging's verge, to be dashed to pieces on the marble floor below. He remembered that at this juncture an assistant flung a paint brush steeped in paint full drive at the master's fresco, destroying its beauty with one fell stroke. He thought how the great man rushed to save his darling painting, thus preserving his own life. Quick as thought the office boy seized a mallet and threw it at the laborious "job," knocking it into pi. But, alas! how differently are great minds affected by circumstances so nearly the same. The foreman didn't rush at the upset type, crying, "My poor job!" No, he turned right round and —discharged the boy.

The Russian princess who is to marry Prince Alexandria, of Bulgaria, is to have a marriage portion of $10,000,000, half in cash and half in jewels. Now if he will go slow on starting newspapers and will sell his dog, there's no reason why he shouldn't get along.—*Albany Journal.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS

Eastern and Middle States.

The New York Mercantile Agency of R. G. Dun & Co. has issued a circular which states that for the first six months of 1879 the failures in the United States were 4,058 in number, as against 5,825 for the first six months of 1878. The liabilities in the same period of this year are only $65,000,000, as against $130,000,000 for the first six months of last year. The difference in favor of 1879 is, therefore, that there have been nearly two thousand (1,969) less failures, while the extent of liabilities shows a decrease of over sixty-five millions—precisely of the national debt strictly in accordance with the contract under which it was created; says that no more interest-bearing bonds be issued; that the Federal government only shall issue money; that such money shall be a full legal tender, and that full legal-tender greenbacks shall be substituted for national bank notes; demands the repeal of all laws fostering inequality in condition and opportunity, the enactment of an income tax law, that all debts for labor done take precedence of all other claims, etc.

A fire at Prevost's colliery, Centralia, Pa., destroyed the breaker, which cost $150,000. The flames reached a ves... of coal, which burned fiercely and caused a further heavy loss. About 350 men were thrown out of work.

Charles E. Courtney defeated Joseph H. Riley in a four-mile boat race on Silver Lake, Perry, N. Y.

The extremely hot weather prevailing in portions of the Middle and New England States (in New York city the thermometer reached 101 degrees in the shade) was followed by a violent storm, which in some sections did great damage to life and property. In Boston the tempest was one of the severest ever experienced, and the dama...e done to property amounts to many thousands of dollars. The small schooner Myrtle, containing six persons, was capsized. Thomas Dunham clung to the mast and was saved; but his wife, Margaret, Mary Ann and Susan Dunham, sisters, Lizzie Dunham, his niece, and Arthur Ryan were drowned. A boy was drowned also by the capsizing of a boat off Hull. In Providence two persons were killed by lightning, and several more injured, some fatally. In Quincy bay, Mass., four men were lost by the capsizing of boats, and in the various towns and seaside resorts along the Massachusetts coast the tornado is described as having been severe in the extreme. Many buildings were blown down, and as having done great damage. Twenty lives in all were lost on sea and land.

Christian A. Zabriskie, an eccentric millionaire living in Morrisania, a suburb of New York, was run over by a train and instantly killed. He was seventy-three years old, and left an estate variously estimated at from five to ten million dollars in value.

The Pennsylvania Democrats met in State convention at Harrisburg and nominated D. O. Barr for State Treasurer by acclamation. The platform adopted says that the military are and ought to be in all things subordinate to the civil authorities, and should be kept from interfering at the polls; that the claim of R. B. Hayes, who has been "placed in power against the well-known and legally expressed will of the people," of his right to surround the ballot-boxes with troops and deputy marshals, and "his unprecedented use of the veto power" is "without a parallel, and a menace to the country;" that the party "favors a constitutional currency of gold and silver, and of paper convertible into coin;" opposes subsidies, expresses sympathy with the workingmen, etc.

Chastine Cox's trial in New York for the murder of Mrs. Hall was short, the result being a foregone conclusion. The jury were out an hour, and their verdict of murder in the first degree was received by the prisoner without any evidence of emotion. Cox was sentenced to be hanged on August 29, but as an appeal is to be made the execution of the sentence will probably be postponed some months.

Six cadets of the Military Academy at West Point on the Hudson have been dismissed for hazing.

The four-oared boat race at Lake George, between crews representing Columbia, Wesleyan and Cornell Colleges, was won by the first-named.

At Seabright, N. J., thirteen frame buildings, consisting of a lumber yard, stores and dwellings mostly occupied by fishermen, were destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of about $30,000, one-half of which is covered by insurance.

During a temporary aberration of mind John W. Mansfield, cashier of the Connecticut Savings Bank of New Haven, twice essayed to take his own life, first placing himself on a railroad track in front of an approaching train, and then by throwing himself into the water; but in both attempts he was frustrated by the bystanders. The result was a run on the bank, which is said to have $4,000,000 of deposits.

Western and Southern States.

Lucius Weaver, a colored man who had been arrested for committing an assault on Mrs. Howell near Knoxville, Tenn., was taken from his guard by an armed crowd and hanged. Another crime on the part of the hanged man was then found, and the same night John Breckenridge, also colored, for committing a similar crime on a young white woman near Carlisle, Ky., was taken from jail by a crowd and hanged.

A few days after the appearance of yellow fever in Memphis the secretary of the Board of Health was notified by the City Physician of that city, sent out a dispatch announcing that there were no new cases of fever and that people who had fled from the city were returning.

Pitt's large agricultural works in Buffalo, N. Y., have been burned to the ground. The loss is heavy; total insurance, $100,000.

The 100th anniversary of the capture of Stony Point by the American troops under General Wayne was celebrated at Stony Point, N. Y., with exercises that were shortened somewhat on account of the excessive heat. General Hawley was the orator of the day.

The Wisconsin Greenbackers, at their State convention in Watertown, nominated a full State ticket, with Colonel May for Governor at the head.

Reports from Virginia, West Virginia and other sections of the South say the terrific heat has done much damage to the crops. Drought and the absence of rain affected the crops alarmingly. In many places corn is literally burnt up.

Confidence had scarcely returned to the people of Memphis when fresh alarm was created by the appearance of five new cases of yellow fever, and many of those persons who were returning to the city turned back, while others who had not yet left prepared to make a hasty departure. Business was seriously injured by the development of the new cases, and several firms removed their stocks of goods to St. Louis, Cincinnati and Louisville.

James G. Withers, age seventy-seven years, committed suicide at Nashville, Tenn., by taking strychnine. He said he wanted to die. He father and a brother were suicides.

From Washington.

A tabular statement has been prepared at the Postoffice Department making a comparison between he issue of stamps, stamped envelopes and postal cards for 1878 and 1879. The total value of this year's issue is $29,539,-050, an increase of $971,866 over the value of that of last year. The increase in the number of ordinary postage stamps issued is 4 291 per cent. There is a decrease in the value and number of newspaper and periodical stamps and stamped envelopes and wrappers. There were 221,807,000 postal cards issued, an increase of more than ten per cent. The increase in the value of total sales is $1,003,218.

The returns to the Department of Agriculture from all parts of the country for the month of June, which was 96, has not been maintained, and is, for July 1, 93. The area planted in corn in the whole country exceeds that planted last year, North Carolina, Mississippi, Arkansas and Tennessee being the States that show the largest gains in the south. The acreage of tobacco for the whole country shows a decrease. The returns for July give the average condition of spring wheat at 91, against 106 on July 1, 1878. The average condition of winter wheat is 91, as against 101 on July 1, 1879.

Foreign News.

In Germany a new ministry has been formed in harmony with Prince Bismarck's policy.

A dispatch from Bombay says that a plague of rats is causing widespread distress in Deccan, India.

The late French Prince Imperial is to have a marble statue erected to his memory in Westminster Abbey.

In consequence of the depression in Lancashire, England, large numbers of cotton operatives are emigrating to America.

Trade in the cotton manufacturing districts of England is in a depressed condition, and in many places nearly all the looms and spindles are idle. The prospects are reported to be very gloomy.

Some wonderful shooting